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The McKean County Miner

[illegible] Proprietor.

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hands. On they sped out of the darkness, perfect, glorious like spirits of the just breaking from the tomb, out over the quiet sea, over the low coast line, and the swamps beyond, and the mountains beyond them, over those who sleep in peace and over those who woke in sorrow, over the evil and the good, over the living and the dead, over the wide world and all that breathes or has breathed thereon.

It was a wonderfully beautiful sight, and yet and perhaps from the very excess of its beauty. The arising sun! the setting sun! There we have the symbol and the type of humanity and all things with which humanity has to do. The symbol and the types, yes, and the earthly beginning and the end also. And on that morning this came home to me with a peculiar force. The sun that arose to-day for us had set last night for eighteen of our fellow voyagers—had set forever for eighteen whom we knew!

The dhow had gone down with them, they were tossing about now among the rocks and sea weed so much human drift on the great ocean of death! And we four were saved! But one day a sunrise will come when we shall be among those who are lost, and then others will watch those glorious rays, and grow sad in the midst of beauty and dream of death in the full glow of arising life

For this is the lot of man.

CHAPTER V

THE HEAD OF THE ETHIOPIAN

At length the heralds and forerunners of the royal sun had done their work and, searching out the shadows, had caused them to flee away. Then up he came in glory from his ocean bed and flooded the earth with warmth and light. I sat there in the boat and listened to the gentle lapping of the water and watched him rise till by degrees the slight drift of the boat brought the odd shaped rock, or peak, at the end of the [illegible] which we had weathered with so much [illegible], between me and the majestic sight, [illegible] it from my view. I still continued, [illegible], to stare at the rock, absently enough, till presently it became edged with the fire of the sun behind it, and then I perceived that the top of the peak, which was about [illegible] feet high [illegible] was shaped like a negro's head and face, on which was stamped a most fiendish and terrifying expression. There was no doubt about it, there were the thick lips, the fat cheeks and the squat nose standing out with startling clearness against the flaming background. There, too, was the round skull washed into shape perhaps by thousands of years of wind and weather and, to complete the resemblance, there was a scrub by growth of weeds or lichen upon it, which against the sun looked for all the world like the wool on a colossal negro's head. It certainly was very odd—so odd that now I believe that it is not a mere freak of nature but a gigantic monument fashioned, like the well known Egyptian Sphinx, by a forgotten people out of a pile of rock that lent itself to their design, perhaps as an emblem of warning and defiance to any enemies who approached the harbor. Unfortunately, we were never able to ascertain whether or not this was the case inasmuch as the rock was difficult of access both from the land and the water side, and we had other things to attend to. Myself, considering the matter by the light of what we afterward saw, I believe that it was fashioned by man, but whether or not this is so, there it stands, [illegible] ages when Amenartas, the Egyptian, and the wife of Leo's remote ancestor [illegible], gazed upon its devilish face. I have no doubt that it will stand [illegible] centuries as are numbered between her day and ours are added to the [illegible] that leads us to oblivion.

"What do you think of that, Job?" I asked of our retainer who was sitting on the edge of the boat, trying to get as much sun shine as possible, and generally looking uncommonly wretched, and I pointed to the fiery demoniacal head.

"Oh, Lord, sir," answered Job, who now perceived the object for the first time, "I think that the old gentleman must have been sitting for his portrait on them rocks."

I laughed and the laugh woke up Leo.

"Hallo," he said, "what's the matter with me? I am all stiff. Where is the dhow?"

"You may be thankful that you are not stiffer, my boy," I answered. "The dhow is sunk, and everybody on board her is drowned with the exception of us four and your own life was only saved by a miracle," and while Job, now that it was light enough, searched about in a locker for the brandy for which Leo asked, I told him the history of our night's adventure.

"Great heavens," he said, faintly, "and to think that we should have been chosen to live through it!"

By this time the brandy was forthcoming and we all had a good pull at it, and thankful enough we were for it. Also the sun was beginning to get strength and warmed our chilled bones, for we had been wet through for five hours or more.

"Why," said Leo with a gasp, as he put down the brandy bottle, "there is the head the writing talks of—the rock shaped like the head of an Ethiopian."

"Yes," I said, "there it is."

"Well, then," he answered, "the whole thing is true."

"I don't at all see that that follows," I answered. "We knew this head was here, your father saw it. Very likely it is not the same head that the writing talks of, or if it is, it proves nothing."

Leo smiled at me in a superior way. "You are an unbelieving Jew, Uncle Horace," he said. "Those who live will see."

"Exactly so," I answered, "and now perhaps you observe that we are drifting across a sand bank into the mouth of the river. Get hold of your oar, Job, and we will row in and see if we can find a place to land."

The river mouth which we were entering did not appear to be a very wide one, though as yet the long banks of steaming mist that clung about its shores had not lifted sufficiently to enable us to see its exact width. There was, as is the case with nearly every east African river, a considerable bar at the mouth, which, no doubt, when the wind is off shore and the tide running out, was absolutely impassable even for a boat drawing only a few inches. But as things were it was manageable enough and we did not ship a cupful of water. In twenty minutes we were well across it, with but slight assistance from ourselves, and being carried by a strong though variable breeze well up the harbor. By this time the mist was being sucked up by the sun which was getting uncomfortably hot and we saw that the mouth of the little estuary was here about half a mile across, and that the banks were very marshy, and crowded with crocodiles lying about on the mud like logs. About a mile ahead of us, however, was what appeared to be a strip of firm land and for this we steered. In another quarter of an hour we were there and making the boat fast to a beautiful tree with broad shining leaves, and flowers of the magnolia species, only they were rose colored and not white, which hung over the water we disembarked. This done, we undressed, washed ourselves, and spread our clothes and the contents of the boat in the sun to dry, which they quickly did, and then taking shelter from the sun under some trees, we made a hearty breakfast off a "Paysandu" potted tongue, of which we had brought a good quantity with us from the army and navy stores, congratulating ourselves enormously on our good fortune in having loaded and provisioned the boat on the previous day before the hurricane destroyed the dhow. By the time that we had finished our meal our clothes were dry and we hastened to get into them, feeling not a little refreshed. Indeed, with the exception of weariness and a few bruises, none of us were the worse for our terrifying adventure which had been fatal to all our companions. Leo, it is true, had been half drowned, but that is no great matter to a vigorous young athlete of five-and-twenty.

After breakfast we started to look about us. We were on a strip of dry land about 200 yards broad by 500 long, bordered on one side by the river and on the other three by endless desolate swamps that stretched as far as the eye could reach. This strip of land was raised about twenty five feet above the level of the swamp and river [illegible] and had every appearance of having been made by the hand of man.

"This place has been a wharf," said Leo, dogmatically.

"Nonsense," I answered. "Who would be fool enough to build a wharf in the middle of these dreadful marshes in a country inhabited by savages, that is, if it is inhabited at all?"

"Perhaps it was not always marsh, and perhaps the people were not always savage," he said, dryly, looking down the steep bank, for we were standing by the river. "Look there," he went on, pointing to a spot where the hurricane of the previous night had torn up one of the magnolia trees, which had grown on the extreme edge of the bank just where it sloped down to the water by the roots, and lifted a large cake of earth with them. "Is not that stone work? If not, it is very like it."

"Nonsense," I said again, and we clambered down to the spot and got between the upturned roots and the bank.

"Well?" he said.

But I did not answer this time. I only whistled. For there, laid bare by the removal of the earth, was an undoubted facing of solid stone laid in large blocks and bound together with a brown cement, so hard that I could make no impression on it with the file in my hunting knife. Nor was this all, seeing something projecting through the soil at the bottom of the bared patch of walling, I removed the loose earth with my hands and revealed a huge stone ring, a foot or more in diameter and about three inches thick. This fairly staggered me.

"Looks rather like a wharf where good sized vessels have been moored, does it not, Uncle Horace?" said Master Leo, with an excited grin.

I tried to say "Nonsense!" again, but the word stuck in my throat—the ring spoke for itself. In some past age vessels had been moored there, and this stone wall was undoubtedly the remains of a solidly constructed wharf. Probably the city to which it had belonged lay buried beneath the swamp behind it.

"Begins to look as though there were something in the story after all, Uncle Horace," said the exultant Leo, and reflecting on the mysterious negro's head and the equally mysterious stone work I made no direct reply.

"A country like Africa," I said, "is sure to be full of the relics of long dead and forgotten civilizations. Nobody knows the age of the Egyptian civilization, and very likely it had offshoots. Then there were the Babylonians, and the Phœnicians, and the Persians, and all manner of people, all more or less civilized, to say nothing of the Jews whom everybody wants nowadays. It is possible that they, or any one of them may have had colonies or trading stations about here. Remember those buried Persian cities that the consul showed us at Kilwa."

"Quite so," said Leo, "but that is not what you said before."

"Well, what is to be done now?" I asked, turning the conversation.

As no answer was forthcoming we proceeded to the edge of the swamp and looked over it. It was apparently boundless, and vast flocks of every sort of water fowl came flying from its recesses till it was sometimes difficult to see the sky. Now that the sun was getting high, it drew thin, sickly looking clouds of poisonous vapor from the surface of the marsh and from the scummy pools of stagnant water.

"Two things are clear to me," I said, addressing my three companions, who stared at this spectacle in dismay, "first, that we can't go across there" (I pointed to the swamp), "and, secondly, that if we stop here we shall certainly die of fever."

"That's as clear as a haystack," said Job.

"Very well, then, there are two alternatives before us. One is to boat ship and try and run for some port in the whaleboat, which would be a sufficiently risky proceeding, and the other to sail or row on up the river, and see where we come to."

"I don't know what you are going to do," said Leo, setting his mouth, "but I am going up that river."

Job turned up the whites of his eyes and groaned, and the Arab murmured "Allah!" and groaned also. As for me, I remarked, sweetly, that as we seemed to be between the devil and the deep sea, it did not much matter where we went. But in reality I was as anxious to proceed as Leo. The colossal negro's head and the stone wharf had excited my curiosity to an extent of which I was secretly ashamed, and I was prepared to gratify it at any cost. Accordingly having carefully fitted the mast, restowed the boat, and got out our rifles, we embarked. Fortunately the wind was blowing on shore from the ocean so we were able to hoist the sail. Indeed, we afterward found out that as a general rule the wind set on shore from daybreak for some hours, and off shore again at sunset, and the explanation that I offer of this is that when the earth is cooled by the dew and the night the hot air rises, and the draught rushes in from the sea, till the sun has once more heated it through. At least that appeared to be the rule here.

Taking advantage of the favoring wind we sailed merrily up the river for three or four hours. About midday the sun grew intensely hot and the stench drawn up by it from the marshes which the river drains was something too awful and caused us instantly to swallow precautionary doses of quinine. Shortly afterward the breeze died away altogether, and as rowing our heavy boat against stream in the heat was out of the question, we were thankful enough to get under the shade of a group of trees—a species of willow—that grew by the edge of the river, and lie there and gasp till at length the approach of sunset put a period to our miseries. Seeing what appeared to be an open space of water ahead of us, we determined to row there before settling what to do for the night. Just as we were about to loosen the boat, however, a beautiful water buck, with great horns curving forward and a white stripe across the rump, came down to the river to drink, without perceiving us hidden away within fifty yards under the willows. Leo was the first to catch sight of it, and being an ardent sportsman, thirsting for the blood of big game, about which he had been dreaming for months, he instantly stiffened all over and pointed like a setter dog. Seeing what was the matter I handed him his express rifle, at the same time taking my own.

"Now, then," I whispered, "mind you don't miss."

"Miss!" he whispered back, contemptuously, "I could not miss if I tried."

He lifted the rifle, and the roan colored buck, having drunk his fill, raised his head and looked out across the river. He was standing right against the sunset sky on a little eminence or ridge of ground that ran across the swamp, evidently a favorite path for game, and there was something very beautiful about him.

Bang! Away he goes with a mighty bound. Leo has missed him. Bang! right under him again. Now for a shot. I must have one, though he is going like an arrow, and a hundred yards away or more. By Jove! over and over and over. "Well, I think I've wiped your eye there, Master Leo," I say, struggling against the ungenerous exultation that in such a supreme moment of one's existence will rise in the best tutored sportsman's breast.

"Confound you, yes!" growled Leo, and then, with that quick smile that is one of his charms lighting up his handsome face like a ray of light, "I beg your pardon, old fellow! I congratulate you, it was a lovely shot, and mine were vile."

We got out of the boat and ran to the buck, which was shot through the spine and stone dead. It took us a quarter of an hour or more to clean it and cut off as much of the best meat as we could carry, and having packed this away, we had barely light enough to row up into the lagoon like space into which, there being a hollow in the swamp, the river here expanded. Just as the light vanished we cast anchor about fifty yards from the edge of the lake. We did not dare to go ashore, not knowing if we should find dry ground to camp on, and greatly fearing the poisonous exhalation from the marsh, which we thought we should be freer from on the water. So we lighted a lantern and made our evening meal off another potted tongue in the best fashion that we could, and then prepared to go to sleep, only, however, to find that sleep was impossible. For whether they were attracted by the lantern, or by the unaccustomed smell of a white man, for which they had been waiting for the last thousand years or so, I know not; but certainly we were presently attacked by tens of thousands of the most bloodthirsty, pertinacious and huge mosquitoes that I ever saw or read of. In clouds they came and pinged, and buzzed, and bit till we were nearly mad. Tobacco smoke only seemed to stir them into a merrier and more active life, till at length we were driven to covering ourselves with blankets, head and all, and sitting to slowly stew and continually scratch and swear beneath them. And as we sat, suddenly rolling out like thunder through the silence came the deep roar of a lion, and then of a second lion, moving among the reeds within fifty yards of us.

"I say," said Leo, sticking his head out from under his blanket, "lucky we ain't on the bank, eh, Avuncular?" (Leo sometimes addressed me in this disrespectful way.) "Curse it! a mosquito has bitten me on the nose," and the head vanished again.

Shortly after this the moon came up, and notwithstanding every variety of roar that came over the water to us from the lions on the bank we began, thinking ourselves perfectly secure, to doze off.

I don't quite know what it was that made me poke my head out of the friendly shelter of the blanket—perhaps because I found that the mosquitoes were biting right through it. Anyhow as I did so I heard Job whisper, in a frightened voice, "Oh, my stars, look there!"

Instantly we all of us looked, and this was what we saw in the moonlight. Near the shore were two wide and ever widening circles of concentric rings rippling away across the surface of the water, and in the heart and center of the circles were two dark moving objects.

"What is it?" asked I.

"It is those damned lions, sir," answered Job, in a tone which was an odd mixture of a sense of personal injury, habitual respect and acknowledged fear, "and they are swimming here to heat us," he added, nervously picking up an "h" in his agitation. I looked again, there was no doubt about it, I could catch the glare of their ferocious eyes. Attracted either by the smell of the newly killed water buck meat or of ourselves, the hungry beasts were actually storming our position.

Leo already had his rifle in his hand. I shouted to him to wait till they were nearer, and meanwhile grabbed my own. Some fifteen feet from us the water shallowed on a bank to a depth of about fifteen inches, and presently the first of them—it was the lioness—got on to it, and shook herself and roared. At that moment Leo fired, and the bullet went right down her open mouth and out at the back of her neck, and down she dropped, with a splash dead. The second lion—a full grown male—was some two paces behind her. At this second he got his fore paw on to the bank, when a strange thing happened. There was rush and disturbance of the water, such as one sees in a pond in England when a pike takes a little fish, only a thousand times fiercer and larger, and suddenly the lion gave a most terrific snarling roar, and sprung forward on to the bank, dragging something black with him.

"Allah!" shouted Mahomed. "A crocodile has got him by the leg." And sure enough he had. We could see the long snout with its gleaming lines of teeth and the reptile body behind it.

And then followed a scene that absolutely baffles description. The lion managed to get well on to the bank, the crocodile, half standing and half swimming, still nipping his hind leg. He roared till the air quivered with the sound, and then, with a savage, shrieking snarl, turned round and clawed hold of the crocodile's head. The crocodile shifted his grip, having, as we afterward discovered, had one of his eyes torn out, and turned slightly over, and instantly the lion got him by the throat and held on, and then over and over they rolled upon the bank, struggling hideously. It was impossible to follow their movements, but when next we got a clear view the tables had turned, for the crocodile, whose head seemed to be a mass of gore, had got the lion's body in his iron jaws just above the hips, and was squeezing him and shaking him to and fro. For his part the tortured brute, roaring in agony, was clawing and biting madly at his enemy's scaly head, and fixing his great hind claws in the crocodile's, comparatively speaking, soft throat, ripping it open as one would rip a glove.

Then all of a sudden the end came. The lion's head fell forward on the crocodile's back, and with an awful groan he died, and the crocodile, after standing for a minute motionless, slowly rolled over on to his side, his jaws still fixed across the carcass of the lion, which we afterward found he had bitten almost in half.

This duel to the death was a wonderful and a shocking sight, and one that I suppose few men have seen, and thus it ended.

When it was all over, leaving Mahomed to keep a look out, we managed to spend the rest of the night as quietly as the mosquitoes would let us.

CHAPTER VI

AN EARLY CHRISTIAN CEREMONY

Next morning, at the earliest blush of dawn, we rose and performed such ablutions as circumstances would allow, and generally made ready to start. I am bound to say that when there was sufficient light to enable us to see each other's faces I, for one, burst out in a roar of laughter. Job's fat and comfortable countenance was swollen out to nearly twice its natural size from mosquito bites, and Leo's condition was not much better. Indeed, of the three I had come off much the best, probably owing to the toughness of my dark skin, and to the fact that a good deal of it was covered by hair, for since we started from England I had allowed my naturally luxuriant beard to grow as it own sweet will. But the other two were, comparatively speaking, clean shaved, which of course gave the enemy a larger extent of open country to operate on, though as for Mahomed, the mosquitoes, recognizing the taste of a true believer, would not touch him at any price. How often, I wonder, during the next week or so did we wish that we were flavored like an Arab!

By the time that we had done laughing as heartily as our swollen lips would allow, it was daylight, and the morning breeze was coming up from the sea, cutting lanes through the dense marsh mists, and here and there rolling them before it in great balls of fleecy vapor. So we set our sail, and having first taken a look at the two dead lions and the dead alligator, which we were of course unable to skin, being destitute of means of curing the pelts, we started, and sailing through the lagoon, followed the course of the river on the further side. At midday, when the breeze dropped, we were fortunate enough to find a convenient piece of dry land on which to camp and light a fire, and here we cooked some wild duck and some of the water buck's flesh—not in a very appetizing way, it is true, but still, sufficiently. The rest of the buck's flesh we cut into strips and hung in the sun, to dry into "biltong," as I believe the South African Dutch call flesh thus prepared. On this welcome patch of dry land we stopped till the following dawn, and, as before, spent the night in warfare with the mosquitoes, but without other troubles.

It was on the fourth day of our journey, when we had traveled, so far as we could reckon, about 135 to 140 miles westward from the coast, that the first event of any real importance occurred. On that morning the usual wind failed us about 11 o'clock, and after pulling a little way we were forced to halt, more or less exhausted, at what appeared to be the junction of our stream with another of a uniform width of about fifty feet. Some trees grew near at hand—the only trees in all this country were along the banks of the river—and under these we rested, and then, the land being fairly dry just here, walked a little way along the edge of the river to prospect and shoot a few water fowl for food. Before we had gone fifty yards we perceived that all hope of getting further up the stream in the whaleboat was at an end, for not 200 yards above where we had stopped was a succession of shallows and mud banks, with not six inches of water over them. It was a watery cul-de-sac.

Turning back, we walked some way along the banks of the other river, and soon came to the conclusion, from various indications, that it was not a river at all, but an ancient canal, such as is to be seen above Mombasa, on the Zanzibar coast, connecting the Tana River with the Ozy, in such a way as to enable the shipping coming down the Tana to cross to the other river, and reach the sea by it, and thus avoid the very dangerous bar that blocks the mouth of the Tana. The canal before us had evidently been dug out by man at some remote period of the world's history, and the results of his digging still remained in the shape of the raised banks that had no doubt once formed towing paths. Except here and there, where they had been hollowed out or had fallen in, the banks of stiff, binding clay were at a uniform distance from each other, and the depth also appeared to be uniform. Current there was little or none, and, as a consequence, the surface of the water was choked with vegetable growth, intersected by little paths of clear water, made, I suppose, by the constant passage of water fowl, iguanas, and other vermin. Now, as it was evident that we could not proceed up the river, it became equally evident that we must either try the canal, or else return to the sea. We could not stop where we were, to be baked by the sun and eaten up by the mosquitoes, till we died of fever in that dreary marsh.

"Well, I suppose that we must try it," I said; and the others assented in their various ways—Leo, as though it were the best joke in the world; Job, in respectful disgust, and Mahomed, with an invocation to the Prophet, and a comprehensive curse upon all unbelievers and their ways of thought and travel.

Accordingly, as soon as the sun got low, having little or nothing more to hope for from our friendly wind, we started. For the first hour or so we managed to row the boat, though with great labor, but after that the weeds got too thick to allow of it, and we were obliged to resort to the primitive and most exhausting resources of towing her. For two hours we labored, Mahomed, Job and myself, who was supposed to be strong enough to pull against the two of them on the bank, while Leo sat in the bow of the boat and brushed away the weeds which collected round the cut water with Mahomed's sword. At dark we halted till midnight to rest and enjoy the mosquitoes, but when the moon got up we went on again, taking advantage of the comparative cool of the night. At dawn we halted for three hours, and then started once more, and labored on till about 10 o'clock, when a thunder storm, accompanied by a deluge of rain, overtook us, and we spent the next six hours practically under water.

I do not know that there is any necessity for me to describe the next four days of our voyage in detail, further than to say that they were, on the whole, the most miserable that I ever spent in my life, forming one monotonous record of heavy labor, heat, misery and mosquitoes. All the way we passed through a region of almost endless swamp, and I can only attribute our escape from fever and death to the constant doses of quinine and purgatives which we took and the unceasing toil which we were forced to undergo. On the third day of our journey up the canal we had sighted a round hill that loomed dimly through the vapors of the marsh, and on the evening of the fourth night, when we camped, this hill seemed to be within five-and twenty or thirty miles of us. We were by now utterly exhausted and felt as though our blistered hands could not pull the boat a yard further and that the best thing that we could do would be to lie down and die in that dreadful wilderness of swamp. It was an awful position and one in which I trust no other white man will ever be placed, and as I threw myself down in the boat to sleep the sleep of utter exhaustion, I bitterly cursed my folly in ever having been a party to such a mad undertaking, which could, I saw, only end in our death in this ghastly land. I thought, I remember, as I slowly sunk into a doze, of what the appearance of the boat and her unhappy crew would be in two or three months' time from that night. There she would lie with gaping seams and half filled with fetid water, that, when the mist laden wind stirred her, would wash backward and forward through our moldering bones, and that would be the end of her and those in her, who would follow after myths and seek out the secrets of nature.

Already I seemed to hear the water rippling against the desiccated bones and rattling them together, rolling my skull against Mahomed's and Mahomed's against mine, till at last Mahomed's stood straight up upon its vertebræ, and glared at me through its empty eye holes, and cursed at me with its grinning jaws, because I, a dog of a Christian, disturbed the last sleep of a true believer. I opened my eyes and shuddered at the horrid dream, and then shuddered again at something that was not a dream, for two great eyes were gleaming down at me through the misty darkness. I struggled up, and in my terror and confusion shrieked and shrieked again, so that the others sprung up too, reeling and drunken with sleep and fright. And then all of a sudden there was a flash of cold steel, and a great spear was held against my throat and behind it other spears gleamed cruelly.

"Peace," said a voice, speaking in Arabic, or rather some dialect into which Arabic entered very largely. "Who are ye who come hither swimming on the water? Speak, or ye die!" and the steel pressed sharply against my throat, sending a cold chill through me.

"We are travelers and have come hither by chance," I answered in my best Arabic, which appeared to be understood, for the man turned his head, and, addressing a tall form that towered up in the background, said "Father, shall we slay?"

"What is the color of the men?" said a deep voice in answer.

"White is their color."

"Slay not," was the reply. "Four suns since was the word brought to me from She-who-must-be-obeyed, 'White men come, if white men come, slay them not.' Let them be brought to the land of She-who-must-be obeyed. Bring forth the men, and let that which they have with them be brought also."

"Come," said the man, half leading and half dragging me from the boat, and as he did so I perceived other men doing the same kind office to my companions.

On the bank were gathered a company of some fifty men. In the light all I could make out was that they were armed with huge spears, were very tall and strongly built, comparatively light in color, and nude, save for a leopard skin tied round the middle.

Presently Leo and Job were bundled out and placed beside me.

"What on earth is up?" said Leo, rubbing his eyes.

"Oh, Lord, sir, here's a rum go!" ejaculated Job; and just at that moment a disturbance ensued, and Mahomed came tumbling between us, followed by a shadowy form with an uplifted spear.

"Allah! Allah!" howled Mahomed, feeling that he had little to hope from man, "protect me! protect me!"

"Father it is a black one," said a voice. "What said She who-must-be-obeyed about the black one?"

She said naught, but slay him not. Come hither, my son."

The man advanced, and the tall, shadowy form bent forward.

"Yes, yes," said the other, and chuckled in a somewhat blood curdling tone.

"Are the three white men there?" asked the form.

"Yes, they are there."

"Then bring up that which is made ready for them, and let the men take all that can be brought from the thing that floats."

Hardly had he spoken when men came running up, carrying on their shoulders neither more nor less than palanquins—four bearers and two spare men to a palanquin—and in these it was promptly indicated we were expected to stow ourselves.

"Well," said Leo, "it is a blessing to find anybody to carry us after having to carry ourselves so long."

Leo always takes a cheerful view of things.

There being no help for it, after seeing the others into theirs, I tumbled into my own litter, and very comfortable I found it. It appeared to be manufactured of cloth woven from grass fiber, which stretched and yielded to every motion of the body, and being bound top and bottom to the bearing pole gave a grateful support to the head and neck.

Scarcely had I settled myself when, accompanying their steps with a monotonous song, the bearers started at a swinging trot. For half an hour or so I lay there reflecting on the very remarkable experiences that we were going through, and wondering if any of my eminently respectable fossil friends down at Cambridge would believe me if I were to be miraculously set at the familiar dinner table for the purpose of relating them. I don't want to convey any disrespectful notion or slight when I call those good and learned gentlemen fossils, but my experience is that people are apt to fossilize even at an university if they follow the same paths too persistently. I was getting fossilized myself, but of late my stock of ideas has been very much enlarged. Well, I lay and reflected, and wondered what on earth would be the end of it all, till at last I ceased to wonder and went to sleep.

I suppose I must have slept for seven or eight hours, getting the first real rest that I had had since the night before the loss of the dhow, for when I woke the sun was high in the heavens. We were still journeying on at a pace of about four miles an hour. Peeping out through the mistlike curtains of the litter, which were ingeniously fixed to the bearing pole, I perceived, to my infinite relief, that we had passed out of the region of eternal swamp and were now traveling over swelling, grassy plains toward a cup shaped hill. Whether or not it was the same hill that we had seen from the canal I do not know and have never since been able to discover, for, as we afterward found out, these people will give little information upon such points. Next I glanced at the men who were bearing me. They were of a magnificent build, none of them being under 6 feet in height, and yellowish in color. Generally their appearance had a good deal in common with that of the East African Somali, but their hair was not frizzed up, and hung in thick black locks upon their shoulders. Their features were aquiline, and in many cases exceedingly handsome, the teeth being especially regular and beautiful. But notwithstanding their beauty, it struck me that, on the whole, I had never seen a more evil looking set of faces. There was an aspect of cold and sullen cruelty stamped upon them that revolted me, and which in some cases was almost uncanny in its intensity.

Another thing that struck me about them was that they never seemed to smile. Sometimes they sung the monotonous song of which I have spoken, but when they were not singing they remained almost perfectly silent, and the light of a laugh never came to brighten their somber and evil faces. Of what race could these people be? Their language was a bastard Arabic, and yet they were not Arabs, I was quite sure of that. For one thing, they were too dark, or rather yellow. I could not say why, but I know that their appearance filled me with a sick fear, of which I felt ashamed. While I was still wondering, another litter came up alongside of mine. In it—for the curtains were drawn—sat an old man clothed in a whitish robe, made apparently from coarse linen, that hung loosely about him, who, I at once jumped to the conclusion, was the shadowy figure that had stood on the bank and been addressed as "Father." He was a wonderful looking old man, with a snowy beard so long that the ends of it hung over the sides of the litter, and he had a hooked nose, above which flashed out a pair of eyes as keen as a snake's, while his whole countenance was instinct with a look of wise and sardonic humor impossible to describe on paper.

"Art thou awake, stranger?" he said, in a deep and low voice.

"Surely, my father," I answered, courteously, feeling certain that I should do well to conciliate this ancient Mammon of Unrighteousness.

He stroked his beautiful white beard and smiled faintly.

"From whatever country thou comest," he said, "and, by the way, it must be from one where somewhat of our language is known, they teach their children courtesy there, my stranger son. And now wherefore comest thou unto this land, which scarce an alien foot has pressed from the time that man knoweth? Art thou and those with thee weary of life?"

"We came to find new things," I answered, boldly. "We are tired of the old things; we have come up out of the sea to know that which is unknown. We are of a brave race who fear not death, my very much respected father—that is, if we can get a little fresh information before we die."

"Humph!" said the old man, "that may be true, it is rash to contradict, otherwise I should say that thou wast lying, my son. However, I dare say that She-who-must-be-obeyed will meet thy wishes in the matter."

"Who is She-who-must-be-obeyed?" I asked curiously.

The old man glanced at the bearers and then answered, with a smile that somehow sent my blood to my heart.

"Surely, my stranger son, thou wilt learn soon enough, if it be her pleasure to see thee at all in the flesh."

"In the flesh?" I answered. "What may my father wish to convey?"

But the old man only laughed a dreadful laugh, and made no reply.

"What is the name of my father's people?" I asked.

"The name of my people is Amahagger" (the People of the Rocks).

"And if a son might ask, what is the name of my father?"

"My name is Billali."

"And whither go we, my father?"

"That thou shalt see," and at a sign from him the bearers started forward at a run till they reached the litter in which Job was reposing (with one leg hanging over the side). Apparently, however, he could not make much of Job, for presently I saw his bearers trot forward to Leo's litter.

And after that, as nothing fresh occurred, I yielded to the pleasant swaying motion of the litter and went to sleep again. I was dreadfully tired. When I woke I found that we were passing through a rocky defile of a lava formation with precipitous sides, in which grew many beautiful trees and flowering shrubs.

Presently this defile took a turn, and a lovely sight unfolded itself to my eyes. Before us was a vast cup of green, from four to six miles in extent, shaped like a Roman amphitheatre. The sides of this great cup were rocky and clothed with bush, but the center was of the richest meadow land, studded with single trees of magnificent growth, and watered by meandering streams. On this rich plain grazed herds of goats and cattle, but I saw no sheep. At first I could not imagine what this strange spot could be, but presently it flashed upon me that it must represent the crater of some long extinct volcano, which had afterward been a lake, and was ultimately drained in some unexplained way. And here I may state that, from my subsequent experience of this and a much larger but otherwise similar spot, that I shall have occasion to describe by and by, I have every reason to believe that this conclusion was correct. What puzzled me, however, was that, although there were people moving about herding the goats and cattle, I saw no signs of any human habitation. Where did they all live? I wondered. My curiosity was destined soon to be gratified. Turning to the left the string of litters followed the cliffy sides of the crater for a distance of about half a mile, or perhaps a little less, and then halted. Seeing the old gentleman, my adopted "father," Billali, emerge from his litter, I did the same, and so did Leo and Job. The first thing I saw was our wretched Arab companion, Mahomed, lying exhausted on the ground. It appeared that he had not been provided with a litter, but had been forced to run the entire distance, and, as he was already quite worn out when we started, his condition now was one of great prostration.

On looking round we discovered that the place where we had halted was a platform in front of the mouth of a great cave, and piled upon this platform were the entire contents of the whaleboat, even down to the oars and sail. Round the cave stood groups of the men who had escorted us, and other men of a similar stamp. They were all tall and all handsome, though they varied in their degree of darkness of skin, some being as dark as Mahomed and some as yellow as a Chinese. They were naked, except for the leopard skin round the waist, and each of them carried a huge spear.

There were also some women among them, who, instead of the leopard skin, wore a tanned hide of a small red buck, something like the oribe, only rather darker in color. These women were, as a class, exceedingly good looking, with large, dark eyes, well cut features, and a thick bush of curling hair—not crisped like a negro's—and ranging from black to chestnut in hue, with all shades of intermediate color. Some, but very few of them, wore a yellowish linen garment, such as I have described as worn by Billali, but this, as we afterward discovered, was a mark of rank rather than an attempt at clothing. For the rest, their appearance was not quite so terrifying as that of the men, and they sometimes, though rarely, smiled. As soon as we had alighted they gathered round us, and examined us with curiosity, but without excitement. Leo's tall, athletic form and clear cut Grecian face, however, evidently excited their attention, and when he politely lifted his hat to them and showed his curling yellow hair, there was a slight murmur of admiration. Nor did it stop there, for, after regarding him critically from head to foot, the handsomest of the young women—one wearing a robe, and with hair of a shade between brown and chestnut—deliberately advanced to him, and in a way that would have been winning had it not been so determined, quietly put her arm round his neck, bent forward, and kissed him on the lips.

I gave a gasp, expecting to see Leo instantly speared, and Job ejaculated: "The hussy! Well, I never!" As for Leo, he looked slightly astonished, and then remarking that we had got into a country where they clearly followed the customs of the early Christians, deliberately returned the embrace.

Again I gasped, thinking that something would happen, but, to my surprise, though some of the young women showed traces of vexation, the older ones and the men only smiled slightly. When we came to understand the customs of this extraordinary people the mystery was explained. It then appeared that, in direct opposition to the habits of almost every other savage race in the world, women among the Amahagger are not only upon terms of perfect equality with the men, but are not held to them by any binding ties. Descent is traced only through the line of the mother, and while individuals are as proud of a long and superior female ancestry as we are of our families in Europe, they never pay attention to or even acknowledge any man as their father, even when their male parentage is perfectly well known. There is but one titular male parent of each tribe, or, as they call it, "household," and he is its immediate ruler, with the title of "father." For instance, the old man Billali was the father of this "household," which consisted of about 7,000 individuals all told, and no other man was ever called by that name. When a woman took a fancy to a man she signified her preference by advancing and kissing him publicly in the same way that this handsome and exceedingly prompt young lady, who was called Ustane, had done to Leo. If he kissed her back it was a token that he accepted her, and the arrangement continued till one of them wearied of it.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CURIOUS PHENOMENA.

SEVERAL VERY REMARKABLE CASES OF "MULTIPLEX PERSONALITY."

An Extremely Perplexing Case—The Three Lives of Louis V—The Theory of Obsession—The "Watseka Wonder." An Obscure Subject.

A dispatch from Norristown, Pa., gives an account of a curious case which has come to light there, and which, if the circumstances are as stated, probably belongs to a class which has been growing for some years with rather disquieting speed. Some two months ago a stranger came to Norristown, rented a store, stocked it and began business. There was nothing in his conduct or bearing to attract attention, and he lived with perfect quietness until one evening a neighbor was startled by the appearance of the newcomer in a bewildered state, asking where he was. Then he declared that he knew nothing of his sojourn in Norristown; that he was a Rhode Island clergyman, that two months ago he left his home on some business, drew some money out of the bank and then lost recollection until he found himself in the Pennsylvania town. Not many years ago a story like this would have been scouted save by a few students in advance of the time. Now, thanks chiefly to the investigations of French medical science it is generally known that what Mr Alfred Myers happily terms "multiplex personality" is a genuine though extremely perplexing phenomenon. Drs. Charcot, Richer, Azam, Ribot, Noisin, Camuset, etc., have for a number of years studied this class of cases, and in the records of the now historical ones of Felida X and Louis V are to be found all and more than all the peculiarities of the case of Ansel Bourne.

LIVED THREE LIVES.

Louis V lived three lives, separated from one another by convulsions. These fits covered the changes from one personality to another, and there was a change of personality, for the whole character was radically altered. Thus in one state the patient was morose, suspicious, dishonest, while in another he was frank, cheerful, amiable and upright. Similar phenomena were observed in the case of Felida X, though her peculiarity is that the somnambulic state has become the normal or prevalent one, while what was the normal state is the occasional one. As this change has improved her character much, it is not to be regretted. In all insane asylums cases are found of loss or exchange of personality, and often the insanity consists almost wholly in such an exchange.

The revelations of science, however, are approaching a point which bears directly on alienism. Hereafter it may be necessary to realize that the substitution of one personality for another does not demonstrate madness, but possible psychical disease as susceptible of cure as many bodily ailments. Hypnotism is the key with which these mysteries of multiplex personality are being unlocked slowly, and while as yet the mode of operation is not perceived it is established that the influence, magnetic or otherwise, does take hold of these peculiar psychical conditions and modifies them beneficially.

OTHER STRANGE CASES.

There are many strange cases which come under this category, and Dr. Hammond recently discussed some of them in The Forum. That of the dry goods bookkeeper who a few months ago stepped out of his place of business in this city and came to himself, as it were, in Washington several weeks later, appears to have been of the same kind. In all such cases it is to be observed that there is a continuity of physical control and also of mental action. The personality is sometimes changed, but though the normal identity disappears, another instantly supplants it. The man does not become bewildered. He only becomes another man. He is able to go about some business, to act so as not to attract attention, in some instances to take up and carry on a new line of purpose and thought.

Phenomena of this character formerly were held explicable only by the theory of obsession by a free spirit. The interpretation was at least intelligible, granting the premises, and the Spiritualists have a single illustration, known as the "Watseka Wonder," in which a young girl was "obsessed" by the spirit of another, and changed her personality for some months. The French scientists, and perhaps Mr. Myers also, would reject the "obsession" theory, and necessarily from their point of view, but they certainly have not succeeded in showing how or why these strange metamorphoses occur. The hypothesis that we all carry about with us the potentiality of any number of personalities, which, or any one or more of them, may be set in activity by some fortuitous pressure upon a particular part of the brain, is, to say the least, unpleasant to contemplate, and the more so inasmuch as nobody appears capable of suggesting any method by which such mysterious interferences with personality can be prevented. Altogether it is a remarkable and deeply interesting, but decidedly obscure subject.—New York Tribune.

A Cold Day.

Cold! Did you ask if it was cold in Dakota? Why only two weeks ago I raised my window to throw my wad of tobacco out when the wind carried my hat out. It cost $6, but it was too darned cold to go after it. Suddenly a bright idea struck me. I raised the window and took a pitcher of water and poured it into the hat. What good did that do? Don't you see? The stream froze solid into a long icicle, which I drew up hand over hand, and got my hat. Fact.—San Bernardino Cala.) Times.

Supply and Demand.

A man in Brooklyn has been making old coins and imposing on innocent coin collectors to the tune of thousands of dollars. He produces pine tree shillings which nobody but himself can detect from the genuine, and his coppers of 1802 are beautiful to look at.—Detroit Free Press.

Last year 65,000 tons of alfalfa hay were cut in Truckee meadows. This season the crop will be 80,000 tons.

The railroads of Colorado pay 20 per cent. of the taxes and employ 10,000 men, who support 50,000 of the population.

An Excellent Feed Cutter.

A Bucks county farmer, who sent $10 to a Philadelphia address in answer to an advertisement of the finest feed cutter in America, received in return a $3 set of false teeth.

The Effects of Mental Exhaustion.

Many diseases, especially those of the nervous system, are the products of daily renewed mental exhaustion. Business avocations often involve an amount of mental wear and tear very prejudicial to physical health, and the professions, if arduously pursued, are no less destructive to brain and nerve tissue. It is one of the most important attributes of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that it compensates for his undue loss of tissue, and that it imparts new energy to the brain and nerves. The rapidity with which it renews weakened mental energy and physical vitality is remarkable, and shows that its invigorating properties are of the highest order. Besides increasing vital stamina, and counteracting the effects of mental exhaustion, this potential medicine cures and prevents fever and ague, rheumatism, chronic dyspepsia and constipation, kidney uterine weakness and other complaints. Physicians also commend it as a medical stimulant and remedy.

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Smethport, Pa., May 27, 1887

HON. JOHN S. WISE, of Virginia, says he is a firm believer in the theory that the Republican party can win the next Presidential election without New York.

"NOTHING can be done to prevent the nomination of Mr. Blaine on the first ballot." So says the N. Y. *Tribune* and so millions of Republicans throughout the country hope.

THE Congressional Apportionment which has just become a law makes a district of the counties of Cameron, McKean, Warren and Venango, which is an exceedingly acceptable district to the Republicans of the several counties comprising it.

PRESIDENT Cleveland has finally settled the question of marshalship for the eastern district of Pennsylvania, in a manner which is not only creditable to himself but highly satisfactory to republicans as well as democrats throughout the State, excepting, perhaps, the millionaire congressman, William L. Scott of Erie, and the demagogue congressman, Samuel Randall of Philadelphia. The appointee for marshall is Hon. A. H. Dill of Union county, a man of exceptional abilities and one of the cleanest democrats in the State.

THE people of McKean County tender their thanks to the late Legislature for passing the Legislative Apportionment bill, which gives them in the future their proper representation in the Legislature. A similar bill was sent to Gov. Pattison two years ago but he refused to sign it unless coupled with the Senatorial Apportionment. The Legislature acceded to his demands and then he vetoed both. It was a dirty trick and one which only a man of his calibre could be capable of performing.

AT the close of each session of the Legislature, a committee is appointed from the number of Senators who hold over to organize the next Senate. It is known as the "Slate Committee," and the Senator who receives the highest number of votes at the caucus when the committee is elected becomes the chairman. It is a singular coincidence that the announcement made in the daily papers throughout the State of the result of the caucus which was held on Wednesday of last week, should all have placed Senator Rutan at the head of the committee, when in fact he received the smallest number of votes of any Senator elected. There were thirty one Senators present at the caucus and Hon. O. C. Allen, of Warren, was the only Senator who received every vote and was therefore unanimously chosen as chairman of the committee. The other members of the committee were elected in the order named as follows: Delamater, of Crawford county, Watres, of Lackawanna county, Taylor, of Philadelphia, and Rutan, of Allegheny, the latter receiving only 22 votes.

Mr. Blaine's Trip.

A special of the 19th from Augusta, Me., to the New York *World*, says: While Mr. Blaine is enjoying a change of scene across the water he will not remain idle.

Soon after his arrival in England, it is stated by intimate friends here, Mr. Blaine will visit Gladstone and put himself in co-operation with the great leader of the Home Rule party.

Undoubtedly afterwards he will, as one of the most conspicuous men in America, be asked to speak at dinners, and also, perhaps, at Home Rule meetings. These invitations he will accept. The more radical his views, the more attention his speeches will attract in the English press and the more potent, certainly, will be the effect on this side of the water.

From England, the "Plumed Knight" will pilgrimage to Ireland. If it can be arranged, Parnell will accompany him, and the two statesmen, if the plan should be carried out—will receive ovations from the people, address public meetings, and create such an enthusiasm as no American citizen has yet received in Ireland. Mr. Blaine will have secured the endorsement of Gladstone, and, preceded by this, his trip through Ireland would be a grand triumphal tour, with a warm welcome on every hand. Already the Maine statesman is said to the best known American in Ireland.

It is said by people here who have had Mr. Blaine's confidence, that for some time the Maine statesman has been in conference with prominent Irishmen. This brings to mind the mysterious visit of Patrick Ford, editor of the *Irish World*, to Augusta last July. Mr. Ford made a flying visit and was driven directly to the Augusta House from the train, where he refused to register or give his name. Soon after his arrival Mr. Blaine drove up in his carriage and took Mr. Ford on a long drive down the river to Hallowell. On their return they were closeted together in Mr. Ford's room for several hours, and the latter left suddenly on the midnight train.

It is said that Mr. Blaine has had other interviews with Mr. Ford, and that he has seen the editors of the rest of the Irish newspapers. His famous speech in Portland last summer, which was severely commented on by the English press, and his record as Secretary of State touching upon English oppression, have already gained him favor with the Irish Americans.

Joseph Manley, Governor Bodwell, and his faithful followers, who are reported to be getting ready to accompany Mr. Blaine, will certainly accompany him. To Manley will be intrusted the details of the trip, as usual. Apart from any question of partisan advantage as above outlined from those who are not altogether friendly to Mr. Blaine here, the plan is a striking one. All America is interested in the great Parliamentary contest going on in our mother country, and Mr. Gladstone himself has applied to the United States for sympathy and encouragement in his great fight. There would, therefore, be no impropriety in Mr. Gladstone calling upon perhaps the most eloquent, and certainly the most prominent citizen of the United States to aid at a time which is of such importance to so many of his fellow citizens.

SENATORIAL APPORTIONMENT.

Our Harrisburg correspondent calls the bill which was before the Legislature providing for a division of the State into Senatorial districts a "fearful monstrosity," and we believe the bill was so regarded by the politicians of both Harrisburg and Lebanon, particularly that portion of them who have senatorial aspirations. The facts are that Senator Macfarlane endeavored to conform to the Constitution in perfecting a bill. There is no man in the State more thoroughly competent to discharge that duty than he and none more conscientious. He knew that Lebanon county with her 38,000 population could not have a Senator without violating the Constitution, for that provides:

"No county shall form a separate district unless it shall contain four fifths of a ratio, except where the adjoining counties are each entitled to one or more senators, when such county may be assigned a senator on less than four-fifths and exceeding one-half of a ratio."

The Senate is composed of fifty members and a ratio is ascertained by dividing the population of the State—4,282,891—by 50 which makes a full ratio for a Senator 85,658. Lebanon county has a population under the last census of 38,476, which is 4352 less than half a ratio the Constitutional requirement for a district.

The Constitution further provides that "no county shall be divided unless entitled to two or more Senators," consequently it was not possible to take off any portion of the large counties adjoining her to make up a district for Lebanon. She is surrounded by the following counties: Lancaster with 139,547 population, Berks with 122,597, Schuylkill with 129,974, and Dauphin with 76,148. Lancaster only is barely entitled to two Senators and certainly she has no population to contribute to Lebanon. Schuylkill has two Senators now but in flagrant violation of the Constitution. Since the census of 1880 she has lacked nearly 8,600 population enough to entitle her to the second Senator. It is very likely the politicians of that county also consider the Macfarlane bill which gave them but one Senator, a "fearful monstrosity." Berks county has one Senator now and was given one under the Macfarlane bill. She has a large excess of population above the number required for a Senator but under the Constitution not one could be given Lebanon to make up her quota. The only county in the group which has not a full ratio is Dauphin. Her population in 1880 was 76,148 and a full ratio for a Senator requires 85,658, therefore she falls short 9,570. The two counties of Dauphin and Lebanon have a combined population of 114,624 which is 8,000 less than Berks, 15,000 less than Luzerne, and thousands less than several of the Philadelphia districts.

Senator Macfarlane made a most exhaustive investigation of the subject and he finally concluded that the only alternative left was to make a single district of the two counties. He also found that he could not give Schuylkill county two Senators without grossly violating the Constitution and he therefore gave her only one. He made a bill which was not only Constitutional but which was eminently fair to every section of the State. It was so thoroughly just and fair that it received the support of several of the most intelligent Democratic Senators when the vote on final passage was taken. But bitter opposition to it from the Senators representing Dauphin, Lebanon and Schuylkill was manifested from the start. Of necessity, if the bill had become a law, two of the three Republican Senators representing these counties would have been left at home. Dauphin and Lebanon under the present bill will each elect next year. If the Macfarlane bill had become a law one of them would have been retired. Schuylkill now has two Senators, the Republican retiring next year.

It is unfortunate that a test vote could not have been had on the bill at least two or three days before final adjournment for there were votes enough in a full Senate to pass it. But for some reason, best known to himself, Senator Macfarlane held the bill back so that final action was not reached until the last working day of the session. Then all the tactics known to experienced parliamentarians was brought into service to prevent a vote, such as amending and compelling the re-printing of the bill two or three times, etc., consequently the vote on final passage was not taken until the early morning hours of the day of final adjournment, when several of its friends were absent. Of course the bill fell and the Harrisburg politicians were overjoyed at their victory. But Dauphin and Lebanon counties will yet be made into a single senatorial district. It is only a question of time and a short time at that. The rest of the State is not going to be re-districted subject to their will. They have accomplished their purpose, however, for the present, of getting another full term for each county, and that is why the bill which would have prevented so great an outrage and given the rest of the State a "fair shake" is dubbed a "fearful monstrosity."

THE immense increase in capitalization exhibited by that vast mass of corporations, properties and business machinery known as the Standard Oil Trust has attracted public attention in a marked degree to the possibilities for evil of this comparatively new disguise of monopoly. A trust company whose powers are unlimited and whose executive agencies are unknown must present, if possessed of sufficient capital, the aspect of a standing menace to individual business undertakings. Including its recent issue of trust certificates, the capital of the Standard Oil Trust has been variously estimated at from $120,000,000 to $150,000,000. This is a financial power against which successful contest is well nigh impossible. Competing individuals must sell out or be ruined when resources that are practically limitless are arrayed against them, and eventually it may become necessary to prevent by legal inhibitions such abnormal and asphyxiating growths. While there is still a free field the pressure is scarcely felt; but let the people once become convinced that individual enterprise is being strangled by aggregated corporate monopoly, and they will make short work of the monster.—*Phila. Record.*

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

[From our own correspondent.]

HARRISBURG, May 23.—When the Legislature of 1887 assembled on the 4th of January last, it was conceded by almost everybody that the promises of a Legislature, far above the average for the good of the State, were flattering. A session of one hundred and thirty-five days contains the history of this promising assemblage of Legislators, and this history must tell whether popular opinion applauds or condemns.

In looking back to the early days of the session, one cannot fail to find much to condemn, in the time that was permitted to pass unimproved, in fact the session, the business session I mean, did not begin until February was close upon them. The reasons for this wasted time were, of course, political, but it was lost moments all the same, and popular judgment condemns it.

At various times during the term your correspondent noted such legislation as would benefit the State at large, and specially to such legislation as was local in interest to McKean county.

During the session, which closed on Thursday of last week, three hundred and fifty-two bills were passed by both Houses and transmitted to the Governor for Executive examination. Of this number one hundred and twelve were Senate and two hundred and forty were House bills.

The Governor has already signed fifty eight and vetoed ten.

In the bills that are of general interest to the State, as the high license bill. This measure will undoubtedly diminish the number of low groggeries and cheap drinking saloons and will compel none but reliable persons to apply for and receive a license. The character of the saloon or drinking place must of necessity improve, besides with the increased revenues, which under the provisions of the bill, go into the treasuries of the counties where licenses are granted, will decrease to an appreciable degree, the local taxation and thus be a benefit to the people. The bill is a good one and the Governor promptly attached his signature to it when it reached him.

I noticed, on a recent visit to Philadelphia, that high license has compelled a great many displays "*For sale*" at the doors of saloons in that city. This, of course, means an abandonment of the free-lunch counters.

Congressional and Representative apportionment bills were passed. Senatorial apportionment was such a fearful monstrosity that it failed in the Senate.

There are loud mutterings of bargains and deals in the first and last bills mentioned above but of course this growling was to be expected from the disappointed aspirants, for future political preferment.

This Legislature has given to Philadelphia a rapid transit, either overhead or underground. Among the many other measures passed I may mention the following: Forbidding children under 12 years of age from being employed in factories, mines, etc., compelling school districts to keep their schools open six months each year to get any advantage from the increased school appropriation, appropriating $600,000 for patching up the old capitol buildings, condemning old turnpikes and plank roads and toll bridges declaring them open for free travel and fixing the mode condemnation and assessment of damages, the municipal bill, providing a new form of government for certain cities, which the bill divides into 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th classes, appropriating $125,000 for monuments on the Gettysburg battlefield, making steam boiler insurance companies liable for injuries or damages to persons and employees, compelling all detectives to take out a license before attempting to carry on their secret work, giving to honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the late war preference of employment and appointment to State positions, giving $4,000 for monuments to Generals Mead and Hancock, to be erected on the battlefield at Gettysburg, regulating the practice of pharmacy in this State.

These, of course, are only a small proportion of the bills passed. To note them all in detail or by title would occupy more space and time than you could spare me.

While it is granted that the present Legislature was above the average in point of intelligence, it must also be conceded that the many rumors of dishonest and questionable deals has robbed it of much that was desirable in a pure and spotless record.

The defeat of the Billingsley bill, it is said, would not bear the light of an investigation. Ugly damaging rumors surround this defeat.

The passage of the Erie Escheat bill comes in for a share of questionable methods; high license, even, does not escape. The general revenue bill, rumor has it, is not free from taint, but you know it is always thus. Somebody is always displeased.

It is, each session of the Legislature, becoming a serious question, whether a considerable portion of the State revenues, is not appropriated to unworthy so called charity institutions. This was called into question by Senator Reyburn, Chairman of the Senate Apportionment Committee, who was not willing to swallow everything that the Board of Public Charities said. Senator Reyburn claims that large sums of money have disappeared and without even an attempt at an explanation for its expenditure or an accounting for it to the State. There is to be a change in this respect, and a commission will, during the recess, visit all these institutions and after a thorough examination will make report to the Legislature of 1889.

The inquiry will embrace the Insane Asylums, prisons and all charitable institutions receiving State aid and the right man has moved in this matter. It needs a man with a clear conscience, an independent spirit and indomitable courage to overcome the arrogance of many of the managers and secretaries of these charities of our great State, and in Senator Reyburn they will find one who will be unmoved by threats and uninfluenced by fear, favor or affection. And he will have equally honest and fearless colleagues in Senators McAleer and Mylin.

The final adjournment was a mutual admiration all around. Nobody was conscious of any wrong doing, forgiveness were asked from all, for all, silver mementoes and gold souvenirs were presented as usual with eulogistic speeches and at a few moments after high noon of May 19, the record of the session of 1887 was completed and closed.

ALCROFT.

"IT is of little concern whether or not Mr. Cleveland is again a candidate," says a well-known Tammany Hall member, "he will not receive the support of this organization in any event. If his re-nomination is forced on us by the office holders we will oppose him; if re-nominated, he can not be re-elected."

ONE of the most distinguished G. A. R. men of the country recently said: "The political party that next nominates for President or Vice President a man whose record has been, or now is tainted with opposition to the recommendation of the National Pension Committee of the G. A. R. will be consigned to defeat."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, May 20th.—The popular song in Washington to-day is "J'aime le militaire," and everything is being done at the camp ground to provide for the comfort of the "militaire." The National Guardsmen began to arrive in the city this morning. The first company to make its appearance was the Vicksburg Southrons. Then came the Muscatine Rifles, of Iowa, then the San Antonio and Belknap Rifles. These companies from a distance, besides a number of others coming afar, wanted to arrive early in order to have time to rest from their long journey before the beginning of the drill.

The army officers appointed to be the judges in the various competitions of the drill have been preparing their programme, but of course the nature of the thing makes it improper to publish it now. It is similar to a civil service examination paper, inasmuch as it must be kept private until the time of the contest. The companies will not learn from the judges the particular maneuvers they will be required to perform until they enter the drill ground for competition.

As the day of the grand rendezvous approaches the excitement increases, and the hurry and bustle on the drill ground and the camp field grow greater. Five thousand chairs have been placed in position on the "reserved seat" section of the grand stand, and any spectator who indulges in this luxury will pay 75 cents for it, 25 cents more than will be asked for seats elsewhere on the stand. Electric light lamps have been suspended all over the ground from tall poles, and indeed everywhere seems complete on the scene unless it be the absence of caterer's supplies, which will not be brought until during the opening hours. The caterers, you know, never care to be much ahead of their customers.

What most attracts the attention of the casual observer at the drill ground now is the work in progress upon the theatre where the naval battle in which the Merrimac, the Cumberland and the Monitor played the chief parts, will be produced in fire-works every night during the drill. Three days ago the casual observer might have seen a pile of railroad iron lying on the green in that division of the drill ground. Two days ago he might have watched the workmen lay down a heavy rail road with the lines curving and crossing each other in something like the shape of the figure 8. When the rail road was completed the men went to work to set up an irregular board fence ranging in height from 5 to 6 feet at some points to 30 or 40 at others. This fence they painted and will illuminate to appear to the spectators on the ground stand like a rock bound seashore with a sandy beach and the broad sea beyond. On this sea—the Hampton roads—the confederate ram Merrimac will make havoc among the Union fleet until the Monitor sails in and demolishes her. In daylight and behind the scenes, all the paraphernalia for this display—boats, steering wheels, smoke stacks, cannon, etc., look like the hollow mockery of the real things just as they are, but when lit up with the magic that will be brought to bear upon the scene, it will probably be the most realistic fire-works drama ever given in America.

The drill is all important to most persons here now but to a few, other matters seem to be equally so. The President has inaugurated summer by appearing upon the fashionable drive in a high white hat, recorder of deeds Trotter is well enough to be at his office again, the Government employes are stricken over the new rules adopted by the civil service commission and approved by Mr. Cleveland, and the regents of the Mount Vernon Ladies Association are in secret session at Washington's old home, and are quarreling as they do annually over the questions which come before them for attention.

The filling of vacancies in the board of regents has occasioned the ladies no end of trouble, and seem to be as difficult of solution as the tariff question is to politicians. The requirements of admission to the "charmed circle" involve so many things that have to be closely inquired into and discussed, that in doing so it causes factions. Last year this state of affairs existed to such a degree that the contending factions were very strained in their bearing toward one another.

The question of improving the tomb of Washington will be considered at this session. The recent criticism passed upon the rather dilapidated old structure by the distinguished Englishman, Canon Wilberforce, when he visited the spot a few weeks ago, has caused many of the ladies to agree with him. He said a marble tomb should replace the present brick one, and it would not be surprising if a resolution should be adopted at this meeting appealing to the people of the country for money in that direction. R.

Beecher's Start.

Joseph Howard in his life of Beecher says: "If asked what individual speech in the first decade of Mr. Beecher's pastorate in the east brought him most clearly before the public as a leader, the answer ought to be "a speech, utterly unpremeditated, delivered at the Broadway Tabernacle before a meeting of the silver gray whigs, among whom were Wm. M. Evarts, David Lord, Jr., John Van Buren and others. The meeting was to protest against the bullying conduct of southern members of congress, and to express indignation at the attack upon Charles Sumner with a cane. Beecher attended as a listener. A moment or two prior to adjournment, a friend of Mr. Beecher's whispered to the reporters that Beecher was there, and that it would be a good idea to call him out. They arranged that a boy should go to the other side of the hall and call "Beecher," which call should be echoed by the reporters.

The scheme was successful. The audience took up the cry, when Mr. Evarts advanced to the front of the stage and explained that Beecher was in Philadelphia lecturing.

At this a shrill voice from the boy aforesaid on the other side of the hall shouted out: "No he isn't either. There he is behind the pillar. Beecher! Beecher!"

Mr. Evarts abruptly adjourned the meeting and many left the hall. Others continued the call, and Mr. Beecher was literally forced upon the platform. Intuitively outsiders returned. He spoke for an hour, "and the cold type of the next day's papers reproduced his fiery declamation word for word, and dismissed in a brief paragraph all the others had said. From that time he stood alone.

Select School.

A school will open May 31st, 1887, in the public school building, term of eight weeks. One dollar per four weeks. Pupils of all ages solicited.

NELLIE A. WALLER, Teacher.

NORWICH NOTES.

The much needed rain has come at last.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson have commenced housekeeping.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold McFall, of Eldred, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Brewer.

Peter McNeil, of Buffalo, made N. W. Heinemann a business call, last Wednesday.

Rev. M. D. Altier, of Keating Summit, with his wife and baby, visited his parents and some of his other relatives here last week.

N. C. Cutler is building an addition to his new hotel at Hamlin, to be used as a pool and billiard room.

Frank Lindholm was best man at West Shepard's wedding, in Olean, last week, and his best girl was bridesmaid.

There was a raging fire in the forests of Christian Hollow, last week, in which John Smith, of the firm of Smith & Newerf, lost about $1,500 worth of logs.

Bark peeling is in full blast here. N. W. Heinemann is intending to ship 1,500 cords. D. D. C. ... 2,000 and other lumbermen in proportion. There is some complaint of a scarcity of hands, and D. D. Comes is talking of going to the Indian Reservation, near Salamanca, for a fresh supply.

J. Colegrove's many friends will be glad to learn that he is able to be dressed and sit in an easy chair a part of the time. Messrs. Forsyth and Hines, of Smethport, have just completed his new barn which is one of the best in the township, and in plan and finish is certainly ahead of anything in that line in this vicinity.

The following is the program for Decoration services at Norwich, May 30, 1887:

Committee on Flowers—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Colegrove, Mrs. J. Colegrove, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson, Mrs. T. Klingersmith, Mrs. N. W. Heinemann, Miss Susie Bayer, W. H. Ritle, S. W. Evans, J. Greeley, M. L. Bartlett.
Committee on Music—Mrs. M. L. Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McDowell, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Trace, J. W. Jolly.

EXERCISES.

To commence at the cemetery at 10 a. m.
Reading of General Orders.
Address—T. A. Morrison.
Singing—By the Choir.
Prayer—Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore.
Singing—By the Choir.
Prayer—S. W. Evans.
Music—By the Choir.
Strewing of flowers by three designated comrades with recitations and responses.
General strewing of flowers by all comrades, citizens and members of the Sunday schools.
All Sunday school organizations are invited to take part in the exercises here and at Smethport, and teams will be ready to take all who wish to go to the latter place.
Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore will preach a memorial sermon in the Union church, on Sunday afternoon, and there will be a floral service in the evening, conducted by Mr. J. C. McDowell.
E. W. H.

Norwich, May 24.

ITEMS FROM KANE.

Nelson Hanson, of this place, was buried last week.

M. W. Moffit is at Rome, N. Y., with his sister-in-law who is being treated for cancer in the breast.

Prof. Pierce closed his second term of musical instruction in this place with a concert in Griffith's Opera House.

Mrs. Jackson, wife of the leather manufacturer of Ludlow, died at the Thompson House, last week, of consumption.

Our town is quite largely represented at Smethport this week on account of license, saloons, gambling and burglaries.

Mr. and Mrs. Holgate, parents of the Holgate Bros., of this place, left to day for Duluth, to visit their son, Arthur, formerly of this place.

John Martin died at his home just east of town last Thursday of pneumonia, and was buried Friday. He leaves a wife and quite a large family.

P. C. West & Co. have their narrow gauge railroad, from their mill, three miles below town, finished to Kane, and are now able to get their lumber to market without hauling it through the fathomless mud of the wagon roads in that direction.

Peter Cresson, son of Thos. Cresson, of this place, died of diptheria on Saturday last and was buried the same day. There are several more of the same family sick with the same disease. Dr. Freeman, of Smethport, was over on Sunday for a consultation with the Drs Kane on these cases.

C. E. Dale, of the firm of Staples & Dale, met with a painful accident at their clothespin factory on Saturday last. He tried to remove a large splinter, about two feet long, which had fallen near a running saw. Unfortunately the splinter caught on the saw and was driven through his hand as he held it, inflicting a very severe wound.

Rev. J. A. Parsons paid a just and eloquent tribute to the memory of the late Rev. L. O. Mead, in the Methodist church. This was the first notice that many of the congregation had of his death. Rev. Mead was a former pastor of the Methodist church in this place, and was universally esteemed. He was a bright example of consistent and faithful Christianity. Many eyes were bathed in tears as the minister referred to the life of the departed man. Mr. Mead went from this place to Kansas in the hope of benefitting his health, but that dread destroyer, consumption, had too strong a hold on him, and some time ago he came east again to the home of his father, where he died on the 9th inst.

Kane, May 24

For Thirty Dollars

You can secure a hand-made double harness at Gleason & Lemmler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

List of Traverse Jurors.

Drawn for the Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport, McKean County, the Fifth Monday of May, 1887.

Anderson, Geo.—Hamlin.
Allen, H. E.—Kendall.
Buchanan, P. O.—Foster, Sawyer.
Bartholomew, Almond—Hamilton.
Bower, A. R.—Eldred Boro.
Brooks, D. P.—Bradford City.
Cooney, Eugene Ed—Annin.
Chrisman, W. L.—Eldred Boro.
Conley, James, Jr.—Foster, Row.
Cory, A. H.—Keating.
Camp, F. P.—Port Allegany.
Coleman, O. D.—Wetmore, Kane.
Davis, Joshua—Wetmore, Kane.
Dunn, L. W.—Smethport.
Durfey, C. A.—Bradford City.
Dresser, S. R.—Bradford City.
Eckart, Frank—Port Allegany.
Fuller, F. G.—Ceres, Bell's Run.
Harkins, James—Annin.
Herzog, Chris—Smethport.
Hills, W. B.—Bradford Township.
Hanlon, P. B.—Bradford City.
Hyde, J. W.—Otto, Oil Valley.
Heinlein, M. W.—Keating.
Krahe, C. B.—Bradford City.
Marks, A.—Bradford City.
Miller, James—Bradford Tp., DeGolier.
Nightengale, H.—Bradford City.
Ormsby, G. L.—Keating.
Olds, J. E.—Keating.
Parsons, Enos—Bradford City.
Quirk, John, Jr.—Keating.
Roeder, H. W.—Keating.
Simmons, L. L.—Keating, Hacket Hollow.
Stickles, Burg—Keating.
Simpson, Darius—Annin.
Schoolmaster, H.—Bradford City.
Tubbs, A. R.—Keating.
Wolters, A. A.—Smethport.
Wheeler, A.—Duke Centre.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
DAVAULT MARTIN, } Jury Coms.
M. S. SHELDON, }
Attest: JNO. R. CHADWICK, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., May. 11, 1887.

Trial List,

FOR FIFTH MONDAY OF MAY, 1887.

1. Frank A Rockwell vs S Bettinger & Co, Pratt & Co, Chase & Comstock, Barnes, Hengerer & Co, J H Tousley and William Walker. No 210, May Term, 1887. Feigned Issue.
2. S R Hancock vs S Bettinger & Co., Pratt & Co, Chase & Comstock, Barnes, Hengerer & Co., J. H. Tousley and William Walker. No 211, May Term, 1887. Feigned Issue.
3. Eliza A Rockwell vs S Bettinger & Co, Pratt & Co, Chase & Comstock, Barnes, Hengerer & Co, J H Tousley and William Walker. No 212, May Term, 1887. Feigned Issue.
4. Nancy Champlin vs S Bettinger & Co, Pratt & Co, Chase & Comstock, Barnes, Hengerer & Co, J H Tousley and William Walker. No 213, May Term, 1887. Feigned Issue.
5. Mrs. A Champlin vs S Bettinger & Co, Pratt & Co, Chase & Comstock, Barnes, Hengerer & Co, J H Tousley and William Walker. No 214, May Term, 1887. Feigned Issue.
6. Lyman Cross vs L Emery, Jr, and D McKelvey, doing business under firm name Emery Oil Company, No. 209, June Term, 1879. Ejectment. Plea—Not guilty.
7. H Dunbar & Son vs E L Sweet, J Kempt Bartlett and Ross Hanley, doing business as Bartlett, Hanley & Sweet. No 330, February Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
8. A L Robertson vs Alfred Short. No 295, February Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, set off, with leave to give special matter in evidence.
9. Campbell Printing Press and Manufacturing Company vs J A Ege. No. 453, May Term, 1883. Replevin. Plea—Property.
10. Levi Latchaw vs S P Schermerhorn. No 52, September Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
11. W B Archibald vs U S Soule and W H Soule, her husband. No 66, December Term, 1885. Scire Facias Sur Mortgage. Judgment Opened. Plea—Payment with leave of special matter in affidavit of defence.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of Buffalo, Bradford & Pittsburgh Railroad Company, for the election of Directors, will be held at the office of the Company in Bradford, McKean county, Pa., on Monday, the 13th day of June, at one o'clock p. m.
A. R. MACDONOUGH, Secretary.
May 21—3t.

GREAT SALE
—OF—
STRAW HATS!
—AND—
PARASOLS!
—AT—
STICKNEY & COMPANY'S
THIS WEEK.
Men's Straw Hats From 5 to 50 Cents.
Ladies' Hats, Children's Sailor Hats, Straw Goods by the Hundreds.
Come and See Them!

J. W. PIKE,
TONSORIAL ARTIST!
Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.
Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.
Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35.

DRESSMAKING
Mrs. Campbell
AT THE RESIDENCE OF M. L. ARMSTRONG, WATER STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.
November 18, 1886-tf.

T. H. PURTLE
Takes pleasure in announcing to his many friends in Smethport and vicinity that he can be found at the old stand of Kruger & Purtle's, on Water street, where he is prepared to do
HORSESHOEING
in all its branches on scientific principles. I am confident of my ability to give satisfaction in this line of business in every instance.
General -:- Blacksmithing
Done with neatness and despatch.
While soliciting a liberal share of the public patronage, my aim at all times will be to please my customers.
T. H. PURTLE.
Smethport, Pa., May 12, 1887.-y1.

IMMENSE STOCK
—OF—
NEW GOODS
—AT—
D. C. YOUNG'S
Great Bargains For Cash!
OUT-OF-TOWN PRICES
Discounted!
LARGE LINE
—OF—
CLOTHING
AND
Men's Furnishing Goods
$5,000 WORTH!
—OF—
Boots & Shoes.
Best Line of
Ladies' and Children's Shoes
In the Market.
The Celebrated
LESTER & CO.
BINGHAMTON BOOTS.
Fine Line of
A No. 1 Groceries.
Good Tea, as Low as 30 Cents.
Good Flour at $1.00 per Sack,
AND UPWARDS!
Goods delivered in town when desired.
Smethport, Nov. 19, '86.-tf.

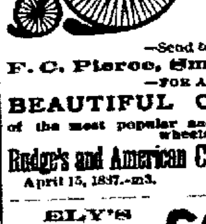
CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

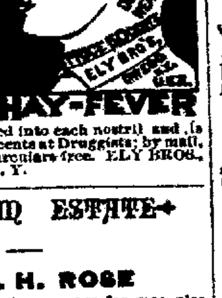
Ladies of Smethport, Please Listen!
We have added to our already ample stock, a finer and larger
—stock of—
HATS, BONNETS, &c.
Than was ever before brought to this place. The goods
Are of the Latest and Newest Styles
to be obtained in the market. The new hat "MURRY HILL" is a very late style and is really a neat one. We have also added a new invoice of
White Dress Goods, Embroideries, Laces, Curtains, Etc.
Any Quantity of Fans at All Prices!
A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF
FOUR, FIVE AND SIX BUTTON KID GLOVES, AND ALL VERY CHEAP!
New Parasols of the Latest Designs, just received
Want of room compels us to sell off some of our large stock of Shoes, even BELOW COST. So drop in and get a bargain.
We have been well patronized in the past by the ladies of Smethport and vicinity, for which we are very grateful, and we most positively assure you that we will try to meet your custom in the future, as in the past, by offering you first-class fashionable goods at a small profit. CALL AND BE CONVINCED!
MRS. T. D. NASH, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.



I ALSO HAVE
The Finest Shoe for the Ladies at $2
To be found in the county.
Remember the only Exclusive Boot and Shoe Store in the city.
A. B. ROWLEY,
Eldred, Penn'a.

E. B. McCOY
Druggist & Pharmacist
No. 34 Main Street,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.
An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

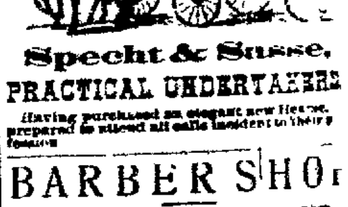
Before You Buy a

Bicycle
—or—
Tricycle
—Send to—
F. C. Pierce, Smethport, Pa.,
—FOR A—
BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUE
of the most popular and reasonable priced wheels.
Rudge's and American Cycles: New and second hand.
April 15, 1887.-m3.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CATARRH


HAY-FEVER
Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief. A positive Cure.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

BINGHAM ESTATE
ROBT. H. ROSE
Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate in McKean County. His office is in
THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT.
ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.
Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 24, 1873. tf.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. jan1-86


Specht & Susse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

BARBER SHOP
ALFRED STURDVIENT
Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do
SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING
In the latest style of the art. None but first class workmen employed.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop.
MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with
Bad Feet
All kinds of Repairing done to order on notice.

P. D. HOPKINS
Successor to C. L. Douglass.
Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets
SMETHPORT, PA.
—Dealer in—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

BROWNELL BRO
HAVE AN IMMENSE
SPRING STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES
HATS AND CAPS.
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
ETC., ETC.
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."
Smethport, - P
January 1, 1887.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The [illegible] on your paper shows the time to which paid. [illegible] address of your paper changed, [illegible] the old as well as the new one. [illegible] your paper stopped, pay arrearages [illegible] will continue to send it [illegible] whether you take it from [illegible] not pay for regularly [illegible] every man's paper every week [illegible] with the mails when not re-[illegible]

Smethport, Pa., May 27, 1887.

READ OUR CLUBBING TERMS.

[illegible] just perfected arrangements [illegible] leading papers and periodicals, [illegible] of which we can give the patrons of the MINER more excellent reading during the coming year than [illegible] ever before offered the people of McKean county for so little money. Our [illegible] arrangements have been extended [illegible] FIRST DAY OF JUNE next, [illegible] that the subscription price of the [illegible] alone will be $1.50 as heretofore. [illegible] our subscribers have paid in advance to some date in 1887, but there is [illegible] why they should not take advantage of the offers here made by paying [illegible] another year. Our offers are as [illegible] We will furnish for one year

The MINER and the Philadelphia Weekly Press for	$1.50
The MINER and COTTAGE HEARTH	1.50
The MINER and AMERICAN FARMER	1.50
The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS and COTTAGE HEARTH for	2.00
The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS, COTTAGE HEARTH and AMERICAN FARMER for	2.50

[illegible] subscription price for these four papers [illegible] and we offer them at just half that price. The Philadelphia Weekly Press is one of the best papers published in the United States. The Cottage Hearth is an old established monthly [illegible] magazine, published in Boston. The American Farmer is an excellent [illegible] journal published at Fort Wayne, Ind. Copies of all these papers [illegible] seen at this office.

[illegible] also offer

The MINER and the New York WEEKLY TRIBUNE, the leading Republican paper of the United States, one year for	$2.00
The MINER and the New York WEEKLY WORLD, the leading Democratic paper of the United States, one year for	1.90

Every subscriber to the MINER and the World will receive an elegantly bound book of 320 pages entitled "History of [illegible]" This is a premium worth having.

The MINER and the New York [illegible], the leading [illegible] journal of the United States (see advertisement in another column) one year for	1.50
The MINER and the great AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST one year for	2.00

Every subscriber to the MINER and the Agriculturist will receive a set of [illegible] engravings of the "Homes of our Farmer Presidents."

The MINER and the OHIO FARMER, a leading weekly, agricultural, live stock and family journal, one year for	1.90
The MINER and the CENTURY MAGAZINE one year for	4.60
The MINER and HARPER'S MAGAZINE one year for	4.00
The MINER and HARPER'S WEEKLY one year for	4.30
The MINER and HARPER'S BAZAR one year for	4.20
The MINER and HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE one year for	2.50

We have some 300 books in this office, part devoted to agriculture, part to the mineral interests of Pennsylvania, part to the breeding and culture of fish, etc., etc., which we are anxious to give to our subscribers. As long as they last each subscriber can have one book by calling at the office and saying he wants one.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Do we [illegible] celebrate the ever glorious this year?

The new license law goes into effect July 1st.

The Bradford firemen will parade this year.

The swimming season is now at its height.

Our hotels have been more than full this week.

There has been a full attendance at court this week.

The Smethport Cornet Band is a thing of the past.

The citizens of Coudersport have purchased a fire bell.

Al Hughes is clerking in Moore & [illegible]'s store at Clermont.

The Port Allegany extract works [illegible] nearly ready for business.

Bark peelers are in great demand in the [illegible] woods this season.

Five weeks from next Monday will be the ever glorious Fourth of July.

The scholars of our graded school are now enjoying their summer vacation.

Almost all kinds of garden "sass" is now [illegible] in the local markets.

New sidewalks are being laid in this borough with commendable promptness.

The residence of Hon. M. Farallo(?) on Main street has just been newly painted.

These are golden times for the dispensers of ice cream and cooling drinks.

The [illegible] man was among the [illegible] and one attractions in town this week.

Sheridan Gorton, Esq., is building an addition to his residence on King street.

Wm. Hauser's new residence on Water street is nearly ready for occupancy.

Marvin creek has been very low [illegible] owing to the excessive dry weather.

An addition has been built on the [illegible] of Mrs. Kidder's residence on Fulton street.

Our town was invaded this week by [illegible] half the voting population of Port Allegany.

Our merchants have been kept busy [illegible] supplying the many lumber camps in this section.

It is the opinion of all who visit Smethport that our streets are kept up in [illegible] shape.

That was indeed a refreshing and much needed rain that visited this section on Tuesday last.

F. O. Gorman(?), of Turtle Point, recently graduated at the Westbrook business college at Olean.

The reports from all sections of country are very encouraging for a prolific fruit crop this season.

Chas. McKean has just completed a very fine job of grading about his residence on [illegible] street.

Henry Welch, Rubin's genial cutter, [illegible] that he is kept busy at his cutting bench all the time.

The fronts of Sherwood's store and [illegible]'s barber shop have been brightened up with a coat of paint.

The sprightly Erie *Observer* is illustrating the business enterprises of that progressive city. A good idea.

Smethport will undoubtedly send a [illegible] delegation to Coudersport's ceremonies on June 8th.

The gas used in heating and lighting the new city hospital in Bradford is donated by the Bradford Gas Co.

S. [illegible] Gifford is shipping a vast amount of lumber over the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua railroad just now.

The mercury has been bobbing around in the nineties at an exceedingly [illegible] during the past week.

That excellent journal, the Coudersport *Enterprise*, commenced on its fourteenth year of publication last week.

The new story that we are publishing now is giving splendid satisfaction. You will miss it if you do not read it.

S. [illegible] Gifford and Carl Sasse have put down new plank walks in front of their lots on Mechanic street, south of the iron bridge.

Dr. Dennis addressed the multitudes from the sidewalk in front of King's billiard room the other evening on the merits of his great American botanical remedies. The Dr. can entertain a crowd in first class shape.

—John Barleycorn got the upper hands of a number of the court attendants this week.

—We have been favored during the past week with some excessively hot weather.

—Smethport supports four drug stores. Seemingly the running gear of humanity ought to be kept in pretty good order.

—After calmly surveying the field we are moved to remark that Smethport is at peace with herself and the rest of the world.

—This is the season of the year that the tempting strawberry short cake is disturbing the digestive organs of humanity.

—The members of St. Stephen's church at Olean are considering the question of erecting a $20,000 stone church in place of the old one.

—Rev. J. H. McCandless will deliver the annual memorial sermon to the members of the G. A. R. at St. Luke's church Sunday afternoon next.

—We understand that some of the Port Allegany attorneys got terribly excited while trying a case in justice court in that place on Saturday last.

—Our liverymen have been reaping a bountiful harvest during the past week. Henceforth they can be counted among the millionaires of the land.

—Judging from the number we saw last Saturday evening collecting together fishing outfits, the trout did not have a very quiet day of it last Sunday.

—As no licenses were granted in Port Allegany the thirsty citizens of that town will have to diet on lager beer or water during the ensuing twelve months.

—The editor of the Emporium *Press* is wicked enough to suggest that a Sunday excursion train from that borough to the Sizerville mineral spring would pay.

—The following persons in this county have recently been granted patents: J. D. Brooder(?), Kane, packer for gas wells, E. Hood, Bradford, cutting apparatus.

—Willie Shoemaker has blossomed out in a bicycle uniform of uncommon brilliancy. He says he can manage his machine with greater ease in his new rig.

—John Stoddard, will deliver a discourse at Coleville, Sunday evening next, on "Scriptural Prophecy, or the Lost Ten Tribes." Ye critical and unbelievers be on hand.

—Owing to the improvements which were being made on the audience room of the Baptist church no services were held in that house of worship on Sunday last.

—Ex-Judge L. P. Williston, of Wellsboro, has been stricken down by apoplexy and is paralyzed on the left side. The Judge is 71 years of age and his recovery is doubtful.

—Robert King, Ed. Taylor and John Fracy are keeping abreast of the times by putting down new plank walks in front of their respective residences on Main street.

—All persons having flowers which they would like to contribute for Decoration day are requested to leave them at the Wright House before 9 o'clock Monday morning.

—The June number of the Williamsport *Historical Journal* contains a portrait and quite a lengthy sketch of the late Hon. J. K. Whitmore, one of Ridgway's leading citizens.

—The Bradfords suffered the second defeat on the home grounds on Saturday last at the hands of the Wilkesbarre club. The visiting nine did up the Bradfordians to the tune of 10 to 4.

—Carlton Sprague received on Friday last one of Wm. Read & Son's "New Mail" bicycles. It has all the latest improvements, and is one of the finest machines in this section.

—Miss Nellie A. Waller will open her select school in the public school building in this borough on Tuesday next. She is a thoroughly competent teacher and is deserving of a liberal patronage.

—Butterworth, of the Coudersport *Enterprise*, after devoting much thought to the subject, is of the opinion that the best way to keep your boys at home nights, is to invite your neighbors girls to call often.

—The porch on Rev. J. J. Galligan's residence is being extended around on the east side of the building. When the carpenters and painters finish their work this will be one of the finest residences in the borough.

—The pressure in the water main has been so low during the past two weeks that the water motor in the MINER office has been well nigh useless. The drought is undoubtedly the cause of this state of affairs.

—The hills which surround Smethport never looked lovelier than they do at the present time. The rich verdure of the forest is indeed beautiful to behold. It would be difficult to find a more delightful spot than Smethport.

—According to the figuring of Prof. Ashburner, given in his report on the geology of McKean county, the highest point in the county is Prospect Hill, 2½ miles east of this borough, the elevation being 2,500 feet above sea level.

—The Ceres *Courant* addresses brother Miller of the Kane *Leader* by name of Hugh. We don't believe that Mr. Miller has changed his name since he located in our progressive county as the *Courant* would have its readers understand.

—Peter Findlay, Esq., of Bradford, has resigned the chairmanship of the Prohibition County Committee, and Hon. David Sterrett of this place has been elected to fill the vacancy. The county convention will be held in Eldred, June 16th.

—An Emporium merchant who was an unbeliever in advertising, in order to dispose of his goods had to resort to an auction sale. That man was more lucky than the general run of his class. The sheriff is usually the auctioneer in such cases.

—By the elaborate arrangements being made by the various committees, we are justified in saying that the Decoration Day ceremonies in this place will be of the most interesting nature. McKean Post, No. 347, never does things by the halves.

—The Port Allegany *Reporter* rounded out its thirteenth year of publication with its issue of last week. Brother Hughes has every reason to feel proud of the success he has met with in his thirteen years of newspaper experience in this county.

—The MINER of last week contained a list of articles given Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Daley on the day of their marriage, but omitted one of the most costly donated, which was a very handsome silver spoon holder and set of silver tea spoons, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKean.

—The Bradford *Era* calls the noble cops who endeavor to preserve order in that distracted city Philistines. Surely our contemporary is getting quite particular in the manner which it refers to the locus manipulators of that city.

—There are some people in this broad country of ours who would use the whole local page of a journal to puff up some enterprise with which they are connected without even so much as thanking the editor for the courtesy shown them. But happily the above class are not numerous.

—Judge Ford performed a highly interesting marriage ceremony in the District Attorney's office on Tuesday evening last. The high contracting parties were Minnie Albaugh and one of Sheriff Eamon's ex-boarders named Kramer. Quite a large number of witnesses were present to see the knot tied.

—And now a report comes from Whitesville, Allegany county, N. Y., that a mineral spring has been discovered near that place which rivals the now famous Sizerville spring in valuable medicinal properties. It is not much of a place now-a-days that can not boast of a full-fledged mineral spring.

—A letter received by one of our citizens from Rev. J. A. Metz states that that gentleman may visit this place again during the coming summer. He made some warm friends in Smethport during his short stay here last summer, all of whom will be pleased to hear that he is thinking of visiting us again.

—A man was seen on our streets on Saturday last with a colt on which a playcard was pinned with the words, "All O. K." The man said that the animal's life was despaired of by our eminent veterenary surgeon Dr. Gifford a short time since, and that he took the case and wrought a cure, and took the above course to show our people his healing power over the equine race. Dr. Gifford will undoubtedly be heard from later. He is not the man to allow his professional opinion to be tampered with in such a manner.

—There will be refreshments served on Decoration day by the ladies of the temperance unions at their headquarters on Main street.

—The venerable Arnold Southwick, of Keating township, was recently stricken down with apoplexy and is at this time lying critically ill.

—The attention of our readers is called to the change in the advertisement of Mrs. T. D. Nash. She is constantly in receipt of all the latest styles in fine millinery goods, which are being sold at the most reasonable prices. Give her a call and see the elegant goods she has in stock.

—The ladies of the W. C. T. U. desire us to state, that a message has been received from Miss Narcissa E. White, stating that it will be impossible for her to give the course of lectures advertised at present. They hope to have the pleasure of announcing her presence here later in the season.

—Bradford's delegation came on Monday last a thousand or less strong. Our metropolis generally sends to the county seat four times a year some pretty tough looking specimens of humanity, and we do not see that the looks of the crowd improves to any marked degree at each recurring session of criminal court.

—A writ of error has been taken out by ex-State Treasurer Daily in the suit brought against him by the State to recover money lost through the failure of the Exchange bank, of Bradford, and on the trial of which Judge Simonton of the Dauphin county court decided against him. The case now goes to the Supreme Court.

—We understand that work will be pushed at Digel's marble yard on Water street this summer under the supervision of John Shenkel. These works have always born an enviable reputation for turning out superior work, and we have no reason to doubt that under the present management it will sustain its high reputation.

—The Bradford *Era's* representative has these truthful words to say in regard to our town in the columns of that journal: "Smethport is really a handsome looking borough at the present time. The shade trees add an air of comfort to her streets, while the brightly painted residences add much to the looks of the place."

—The young "Knights of St. Martin" gave a very pleasant entertainment under the superintendence of Rev. J. H. McCandless on Saturday evening last. The object of this organization is to improve and save the morals of the young knights and all others who may join their ranks. They displayed good discipline and form in parliamentary movements.

—There will be an excursion run to the famous Kinzua bridge next Sunday over the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua R. R. The train will leave Smethport at 8 15 a. m., arriving at the bridge at 11 45. Returning train will leave bridge at 4 00 p. m. arriving at Smethport at 5 15 p. m. Fare for round trip, 50 cents. This will be a fine opportunity to see that wonderful structure.

—It seems just a little bit tough to keep an expectant bride groom in jail over night to insure his attendance at the wedding feast on the following day. But that very thing was done this week in order to satisfy justice in a rather aggravating case before our court. A fellow ought to have a chance to make his peace with the world before he plunges into the sea of matrimony.

—Several of our subscribers have written the MINER in regard to the "new fence law." There is no new fence law. The vote which was taken last fall was for or against the repeal of the 1st section of the act of 1700. The repeal of the section was carried in this county. This requires every one to restrain their own cattle and road fences can be abandoned. This is the law in a nutshell.

—It is generally understood throughout the county that the natural gas used in Buffalo is procured from the Ludlow wells. Mr. Elisha K. Kane informs us that this is a mistake. The gas which supplies Buffalo is taken from the wells near Kane which is as excellent a gas territory as there is in the State. It will be a matter of surprise if in due time the Kane hill is not covered with manufacturing establishments.

—Our correspondents would confer a great favor if they would endeavor to get their communications into the hands of the printers not later than Wednesday. In order to reach many of our subscribers in the county by Saturday it is necessary that the MINER should go to press on Thursday afternoon, and favors reaching us on that day are often unavoidably crowded out. We trust our correspondents will bear this fact in mind.

—The school entertainment on Friday evening was conducted in a manner which reflected the ability and influence of Professor MacGowan over the "young idea." The children did beautifully and the subject of the debate, which was resolved, "The parent has more influence over the child's application to study than the teacher," was decided in the negative. It is a subject that requires study and research. The Misses Hattie Brennan and Lena Wright pleaded the affirmative, their victorious adversaries being Miss Edna Keenan and Miss Addie Brownell.

—That our Port Allegany friends do not dwell together in unity was amply attested in front of the Wright House on Tuesday morning last by an interesting set-to between two prominent citizens of that borough. If our neighbors will inform us in the future when they intend to select Smethport as the field of battle, we will endeavor to secure a hall for the occasion and have the regulation twenty-four foot ring in readiness. We shall insist on it in the future that all visiting heavy-weights shall conform to the Marquis of Queensberry rules. It is not according to rules to plant a No. 10 boot in an adversary's stomach below the belt. Hence this protest.

—We take it that the Bradford *Star* of last Saturday was a little premature in its statement that Superintendent-elect Eckels' commission has been withheld by State Superintendent Higbee. While it is true that Mr. Eckels has not received his commission the *Star* must be aware that Mr. Campbell's term of office has not yet expired, and will not until the first of June. There is no vacancy yet, consequently no commission has arrived from Harrisburg. Superintendent Higbee has forwarded the necessary qualification papers to Mr. Eckels, and that gentleman has taken the oath of office, and in due season his commission will undoubtedly arrive from headquarters.

—Here comes a man whom I wish you to observe. Behold him. His face is pallid and his eyes are lustless. His lips are set in pain. His steps are slow and the dull throbbing of a heavy headache beats at his temples. His days are heavy and his nights are sleepless, and life is a weariness to him. He is a mere wreck of his early manhood. His friends avoid him. When he goes home his children hunt for the dark corners, and his poor wife wishes she was dead. What has wrought all this ruin and misery? Rum? The demon of Rum? Oh, no, not exactly; pie and hot bread and fifteen minute dinners did it. The poor man has the dyspepsia, that's all. But that's enough.—*Burdette*.

Sad.

Thirty-one years ago a beautiful young girl from Forestville, N. Y., by the name of Fannie Camp commenced visiting the family then residing in Warren, of which the writer of this was a member. She was the picture of health, a sweet, loving creature, and was beloved by all who were fortunate enough to make her acquaintance. A sister of the writer (now the wife of Judge W. D. Brown) and Miss Camp were bosom friends and for years they were accustomed to exchange visits. Later on Miss Camp married Hon. E. Cowan, editor of the Warren *Mail*, and became a permanent resident of Warren. She proved a wife of the most devoted type and of spotless character. In March, 1886, a cancer of most malignant type developed on her right breast, and from that day to this it has only been a question of time when she would pass "to that bourne from whence no traveler returns." All that medical skill, the tenderest care and most devoted affection could do was done to temper the pain and suffering of her last illness. But the end finally came. The sad announcement reached us too late for our last issue that Mrs. Cowan had passed away at the age of 53 years, on Wednesday of last week, amid the tears and caresses of devoted friends.

"Poor heart! she slumbers in her silent tomb;
Let her possess in peace that narrow room."

BROWNELL BROS. are receiving new goods daily. Call and see the elegant new dress patterns; they are fine, and so cheap too.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Mrs. Joe Dailly visited Buffalo this week.

Capt. R. E. Looker, of Kane, was in town this week.

Elisha K. Kane, of Kane, was in town this week.

Dr. Egbert, of Bradford, was in town Monday last.

Ole Snyder of Buffalo, was attending court this week.

M. A. Lillibridge of Port Allegany, was in town this week.

Judge Brown, of the Eldred *Eagle*, was in town this week.

Oscar Johnson of Port Allegany, was attending court this week.

E. V. Chadwick of Larrabee, was attending license court this week.

Judge Olmsted, wife and child are domiciled at the Grand Central.

Edward McSweeney, Esq., of Bradford, was in attendance at court this week.

Steve Sartwell, of Port Allegany, had business at the county seat this week.

S. W. Smith, Esq., of Buffalo, was among the court attendants this week.

M. S. Howe, Esq., of Red Rock, was in attendance at court the forepart of the week.

Mr. Lewis Fox of Machias, N. Y., visited his sister, Mrs. E. S. McCarty over Sunday.

Will Holder and Carlton Sprague rode their bicycles over to Bradford on Saturday last.

Fred Thomas, Jr., of the *Reporter*, drove over from Port Allegany on Sunday last.

F. F. Bishop, Esq., of Turtle Point, favored us with a call while in town Monday last.

Our genial friend Frank Lindholm, of Colegrove, spent Sunday last with Smethport friends.

Johnnie Munday of the Coudersport *Journal* force, called on us while in town Monday last.

Mr. E. G. Wemhauer, of Emporium, spent Sunday last with his friend Mr. J. M. Treun, Jr.

M. J. Gallup, one of Mt. Jewett's leading merchants, was in town the forepart of the week.

Jim Howells, the genial representative of the Bradford *Era*, was on deck, as usual, this week.

Mrs. J. C. Gallup, of Potato Creek, was visiting Smethport friends several days last week.

H. J. Colcord, one of Port Allegany's genial attorneys, was in attendance at court this week.

Mrs. S. A. Palmer, of Port Allegany, spent a couple of days with Smethport friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Daley returned from their wedding trip on Thursday evening of last week.

M. M. Bowen, of Derrick City, was in attendance at court a couple of days the forepart of the week.

D. Howell and T. H. Ryan, of Kane, favored this office with a very pleasant call on Tuesday last.

Hon. A. B. Richmond, the noted criminal lawyer, of Meadville, was in attendance at court this week.

E. O. Durfee, Port Allegany's well known photographer, was among the court attendants this week.

Lawyer W. L. Lillibridge, of Port Allegany, was in town this week. He was chock full of business.

H. C. Field, Esq., the gentlemanly manager of Root & Keating's tannery at Port Allegany, was in town this week.

E. L. Keenan, Esq., and Sheridan Gorton, Esq., witnessed the Wilkes-Barres down the Bradfords Saturday last.

A. W. Sage, of Annin, was in town this week, as a witness, and during his stay at the county seat favored this office with a call.

The smiling countenance of 'Squire H. D. Helmer, of Port Allegany, was discernable among the throng of court attendants this week.

Mr. J. Edgar Wescott, who has been visiting with his father-in-law, Rev. W. Bradley, returned to his home in Nebraska on Wednesday.

E. R. and A. H. Mayo, of Eldred, were in town this week. They are gentlemen of the old school whom one can tie to without making a mistake.

Mrs. O. J. Greer of Denver, Col., is spending a few weeks in Smethport, the guest of her son, M. B. Greer, the accommodating commissioner's clerk.

Bob Troop, the racy newspaper correspondent from Tarport, was taking notes at court this week. He is never so busy but what he can talk with the printers a minute.

A. J. Martin, Esq., of Kendall Creek, acceptably served his country on the grand jury this week, but he found time while in town to favor this office with a pleasant call.

Miss Ada M. Shaw, who has been teaching the intermediate department of our schools for the past eight months, departed for her home in Waterford, Pa., on Tuesday morning last.

Dr. Dennis, of Eldred, favored this office with a pleasant call the forepart of the week. The Dr. is always in the happiest mood, and no one can have the blues long while in his presence.

Miss Anna A. Sturgess, who has so acceptably filled the position of assistant in the academic department of our schools during the past eight months, left for her home in Columbus, Chenango county, N. Y., on Tuesday last.

L. O. Chadwick, for a long time an attache of this office, but now on the Bradford *Star*, was in attendance at court this week. It seems like old times to see Lin treading our streets once more. May his shadow never grow less.

The rotund figure of Peter Findlay, Esq., was missing from among the members of the Bradford bar who attended court this week. It said that Mr. Findlay has gone south with a view of settling. The sturdy Scotchman will be missed by his many friends in this county.

G. B. McCalmont, Esq., of Bradford, was in attendance at court this week. Barney has for some time past been rusticating in the west, and after looking that part of the country over pretty thoroughly concluded that McKean county was good enough place for him.

Superintendent-elect Eckels, of Kane, was in town on Monday last, and took the oath of office before his honor, Judge Olmsted. Mr. Eckels informs us that he will take up his residence in Smethport about the first of September. He and his estimable family will be warmly welcomed by our citizens.

Leon Hogarth who has been in Armstrong's drug store for the past two years returned to his home in Port Allegany Saturday last. We understand that he contemplates taking a course of medical studies. Leon made many friends while in Smethport who will wish him success in whatever field of labor he may enter.

R. K. Brush, the gentlemanly representative of H. E. Bucklen & Co., of Chicago, paid his annual visit to Smethport on Wednesday last. Mr. Brush spends five months out of each year visiting the newspaper publishers of Pennsylvania in the interest of his firm. He is one of the most companionable gentlemen on the road.

The Harrisburg *Patriot* of recent date has these kind words to say of a well known resident of this borough: It is conceded on all hands that the clerical force of Secretary Africa, in the department of Internal Affairs, was exceptionally able and efficient. One of the first to retire is Thomas D. Nash, Esq., of Smethport, McKean county, one of the land office clerks, who severed his connection with the department yesterday. Mr. Nash came to this city four years ago a comparative stranger, and he leaves Harrisburg this morning greatly respected by all who have formed his acquaintance. He was born in Vermont, but in early boyhood became a resident of Pennsylvania. He learned the art of printing in the office of the Meadville *Democrat*, then owned and edited by that well-known and influential democrat, Thos. Grayson. Mr. Nash was a democrat from infancy, and he has remained so ever since. He is a fluent writer and speaker, and as a conversationalist is one of the most interesting. Secretary Africa entertained for him the highest confidence and respect; among his fellow clerks there was none more liked. The *Patriot* tenders its best wishes for his future success and happiness.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

GENERAL ORDERS FOR MEMORIAL DAY.

General Orders No. 7.

HEADQUARTERS DEP'T OF PENN'A, G. A. R., No. 1510 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA, May 2, 1887.

I. The seasons of the year have again run their course, and we are hastening on to another Memorial Day. As in the past, so let us now prepare to perform with tender and loving hearts the sacred duties of the day, that the memory of our dead comrades may be held in ever increasing honor, that the cause to which, in the hour of a nation's peril, we devoted our lives on the land and on the sea, may grow in glory and renown, and that posterity may until the last articulation of time comprehend the cost at which American liberty was preserved, and resolve that it shall be maintained as long as the world endures.

The time will soon come when all personal grief growing out of the death of those who fought in the civil war to maintain the National Union shall cease, but the time will never come as long as humanity remains faithful to its destiny when the achievements of the Union army will be forgotten. Its deeds of glory will increase in lustre, and its sacrifices, its valor and its heroism will more and more command the reverent admiration of a grateful people as the ages roll on to eternity. Memorial Day must, therefore, become less a day for sorrowing than a day for sacred and profound rejoicing that Liberty is a priceless possession, and that in every time of need those who enjoy it will sacrifice all, suffer all and dare all to maintain and preserve it.

Let us, therefore, on the coming 30th day of May observe it not as a day of sorrow, but a joyous festival of patriotism. Let us strew with flowers the graves of our dead comrades, not as a memorial of their death, but in thanksgiving to God for the example of their heroic lives, and as an inspiration to coming generations to emulate their sublime devotion to their country's cause, to the Flag, and to the highest interests of humanity.

II. It is recommended that in accordance with established custom, Posts repair to some place of Divine worship on the Sunday next preceding Memorial Day, to unite in solemn praise and thanksgiving to God.

By command of Department Commander,
SAMUEL HARPER.
THOS. J. STEWART, Asst. Adjt. Gen.

ORDER NO. 2.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN POST No. 347, DEP'T PENN'A, G. A. R., SMETHPORT, Pa., May 19, 1887.

In compliance with General Order No. 7, Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., the comrades of this Post are ordered to assemble at Post headquarters in full uniform, on Monday, May 30th, at 1 o'clock P. M., for Memorial services according to programme of Executive Committee.

By command
H. M. CHOATE, S. V. C.,
Commanding.
Attest
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

ORDER NO. 3.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN POST, No. 347, DEP'T PENN'A, G. A. R., SMETHPORT, Pa., May 19, 1887.

By recommendation of Department Headquarters and in accordance with established custom the Members of this Post are requested to assemble in full uniform at Post headquarters, on Sunday, May 29th, at 3 o'clock P. M., to repair to St. Luke's Episcopal church to unite in solemn praise and thanksgiving to God.

By Command
H. M. CHOATE, S. V. C.,
Commanding.
Attest:
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

CASH paid for wool by A. RIELEY.

LUMBERMEN should call and see our $2 heavy shoes. They are the best in the market for the money. Brownell Bros.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

NEW lot of ladies fine shoes in all widths and sizes just received at D. C. Young's. Every pair guaranteed.

AN elegant line of Jerseys just received at Mrs. Nash's.

FOR lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

Powerful Motives to Effort.

Whatever view we take of the claims of dark, benighted heathen nations upon our sympathies, prayers, and benevolence; whether we look at their number, degraded condition, or final destiny in the world to come, we see numerous and powerful motives to prompt and persevering efforts on their behalf. The venerable Dr. Somerville, in one of his excellent lectures on Missions, puts the matter before us in a very striking light in the form of a solemn and impressive simile. Without evident emotion, and under a deep sense of the importance of the subject, he says

"Suppose a precipice, at the foot of which the deep ocean is foaming; and suppose a procession consisting of men, women and children moving on night and day, two abreast, and at the rate of two miles an hour; and suppose that when they reached the precipice they threw themselves over and were engulfed in the devouring waters, and suppose that you inhabited a cottage near the precipice, and heard the ceaseless scream and shriek and loud agony of those perishing amid the billows, could you dwell in that house? Would it be possible to remain quiet? Would you not rush forth and endeavor to arouse the neighborhood to prevent those deluded persons from destroying themselves?"

The application of this forcible and touching figure is plain and easy. The poor, degraded heathen, by hundreds and thousands, are perishing for lack of knowledge. They are hurrying on to ruin at a rate more rapid, more awful and as certainly fatal as the living stream of human beings plunging over the frightful precipice in the simile of the learned Doctor. Shall we who know the truth, and who have ourselves been rescued from sin and guilt and death and hell, not make haste and try to save them before they are lost forever!—*Missionary Anecdotes*.

CASH paid for wool by A. RIELEY.

WE wish it distinctly understood that we will not be undersold on same quality of goods. BROWNELL BROS.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

BUY your groceries of D. C. Young. He will not be undersold!

FOR lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport, Pa. 4-tf.

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere, at Gleason & Lemmler's. A complete stock to select from.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

Missionary Jubilee.

The Olean district, Genesee Conference, will hold a missionary jubilee at the M. E. church in Wellsville, N. Y., commencing next Tuesday evening and lasting through the following evening. The meeting will be under the direction of Rev. T. J. Bissell, assisted by the pastors of the district. Chaplain McCabe will be present to inspire the exercises by singing and remarks, and on Wednesday evening will deliver a missionary address. On Wednesday at 2 p. m. there will be a session of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society at which addresses will be delivered by prominent women workers in that field of labor.

LIME and Land Plaster new and fresh for sale by A. RIELEY.

A NEW lot of clothing, dress goods, hats, caps, boots and shoes being received daily at Brownell Bros.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

The Merry Marriage Bells.

The home of A. Bennett, of Canisteo, N. Y., was the scene of a pleasant occurrence Wednesday, May 4th, it was that of the marriage of Mrs. Annett Chadwick, formerly of Smethport, to Dr. S. C. Williamson, a prominent physician, of Canisteo. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. Moss in the presence of invited guests, intimate friends and relatives of the high contracting parties. The many friends of the bride in this section extend their hearty congratulations on this auspicious occasion.

Bark Peelers.

A number of bark peelers can procure work in Digel Hollow, Farmers' Valley. For further information inquire at the store of F. C. OLDS.
Farmers' Valley, May 25, 1887—2t.

LIME and Land Plaster new and fresh for sale by A. RIELEY.

FOR SALE—A good cow 7 years old. Inquire of Frank Andrews, Smethport, Pa. 1stf.

License Court.

Licenses were granted to the following persons up to Thursday noon:

BRADFORD CITY.

M. E. Pierce, St. James Hotel.
W. C. McBride, Option House.
J. D. Burt, Henderson House.
Walter Anderson & F. P. Holley, Riddel House.
P. C. Hurley, Bay State Hotel.
John Duffey, Du Bois House.
J. H. Monk, Pierce House.
M. E. Fitzgibbon, Palace Hotel.
W. T. McCarthy, Branford House.
T. F. Connelly, North Mechanic street.
Joe Dishey, No. 9 Congress street.
A. M. Mayer and M. Rolland, Main street.
N. E. Collins, No. 83 Main street.
Consolidated Bottling Company.
E. H. O'Brien and P. H. Davitt, No. 38 North Mechanic street.
Myer Rothstein, No. 7 Main street.
Thomas McDonald, No. 76 Main street.
P. Mulqueen, United States Hotel.
Patrick A. Bateman, Palace Hotel.
J. W. Muloix, Exchange Hotel.
A. L. Wyton, Oil City House.
J. F. Campbell, City Hotel.
James Drumgood, Revere House.
E. G. Sutherland, Black Bear Hotel.
Louis Marck, Union Hotel.
J. H. Douglass and M. Eagan, Anglin House.
N. Ralton, Reese House.
James Sheehan, Sheehan House.
P. McNamara, Corry House.
P. Friedman, Aiken House.
J. P. Abbott, Bennett Brook House.

Bradford Township.

John McCann, Crooker House.

Clermont.

J. H. Desmond, Clermont House, Sergeant tp.

Foster Township.

J. E. Gemlenaugh, Saeger House, Rew.
D. L. Ross, Ross House, Derrick City.
Jas. I. McCrea, Derrick House, Derrick City.

Keating Township.

J. M. Irvine, Bingham House, Aiken.
L. M. Hodgkins, Brunswick House, Coleville.

Lafayette Township.

Herman C. Wiscom, Lafayette Corners.

Smethport Borough.

Frank N. Taylor, Grand Central.
H. B. Vincent, Chautauqua House.
B. F. Wright, Wright House.
A. H. Pierce, Pierce House, south side Water street.

MOUNT ALTON.

J. A. Statchff, Butte House.
John Carey, Brooklyn House.

BIG SHANTY.

Elijah Gute.

DUKE CENTRE BOROUGH.

James Bissel, DukeCentre.
John N. Brown, Duke House, Duke Centre.

KENDALL BOROUGH.

Jonas Artley, American House, Kendall.
Fred O. Brock.

AN exchange remarks that, "the best teachers are those who learn something new themselves every day," so we announce this day that several thousand important cures have been made by the use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

A Tribute to a Wife.

Robert J. Burdette publishes a paper of reminiscences entitled "Confessions of a Reformed Humorist," full of the gentle pathos which has always tempered and purified his work, and breathing the fondest love for his dead wife, to whom he pays the following tribute in closing:

"As I close this paper I miss the loving collaboration that with so much grace and delicacy would have better prepared these pages for the reader. The first throb of literary ambition, my earliest and later successes, so far as I have been successful, whatever words of mine men may be pleased to remember most pleasantly, whatever of earnestness and high purpose there is in my life, whatever inspiration I ever had or had that enters into my work and makes it more worthy of acceptance, I owe to the greatest, best and wisest of critics and collaborators, a loving, devoted wife. And if ever I should win one of the prizes which men sometimes give to those who amuse them, the wreath should not be placed on the jester who laughs and sings, but on the brow of her who inspired the mirth and the song."—*Lippincott's*.

"IF humor, wit and honesty could save from the ills flesh is heir to, what a good price they'd bring in the market. Well, twenty-five cents buys a good panacea—Salvation Oil, a certain cure.

The Horse as a Melodist.

Everybody has heard the night-hawk and owl. The bird sounds of the country are familiar topics. I suggest the sound that a stableful of horses make, munching their grain. Did you ever hear it? Years ago, I have no doubt. It is very agreeable. A sound of animal comfort, of well-deserved reward, of plenty; yes, a rich sound! Stand and listen to the grinding of oats and hay! Man should eat silently; he is forbidden to allow his food to appeal to more than one sense. But your horse gratifies both taste and hearing as he eats. Old Gray there, now; he pauses at intervals just to hear old Tom—his mate in the next stall—grind his hay. Shrewd old Gray. By that trick he gets a little benefit out of his neighbor's rack—he tastes his own and hears his mate taste his. What else does he pause for? Now he goes at it again. Now they are at it, the six horses; grind, grind. It is one of the curious sounds. I like to hear it. Merely to think of it in some tasteless city day gives me an appetite.—*From "Country Sounds," by the Rev. Emery F. Haynes, in The American Magazine.*

No lady should live in perpetual fear, and suffer from the more serious troubles that so often appear, when Dr. Kilmer's Complete Female Remedy is certain to prevent and cure Tumor and Cancer there.

Knights of St. Martin.

This organization of young boys made a most creditable showing last Saturday evening in their services, drill, and ritual work at the public session in Backus' Hall. The young Knights were handsomely uniformed in red baldrics, white belts, and blue caps trimmed with silver lace. The officers wore swords, belts, and blue baldrics trimmed with silver lace. The warden and chaplain, Rev. J. H. McCandless, gave the boys a charge upon temperance, purity and reverence, illustrating it in the colors of the banner—blue, white and red. The ritual made a sensible impression upon the audience, who were urged at the close to sustain the St. Martin Knights in every way possible. A meeting has been held since, and resolutions of thanks were extended to those who kindly furnished the vocal and instrumental music, the A. O. U. W. for the use of their hall, and to J. M. McElroy for his services in instructing the Knights in military drill.

COMPSON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking Powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by G. W. Williams, Smethport, Pa.

Great Sale.

Dusenbury Bros. & Truesdell, 113 Union street, Olean, will offer on Wednesday, May 18th and continue until June 1st, 50 packages of dry goods, wash fabrics, satines, lawns, seersuckers, French wash fabrics, white goods, Hamburg flouncings, embroideries, laces, parasols, dress goods, hosiery, gloves, underwear, carpets and draperies at very low prices worthy of prompt attention, as many of the goods cannot be duplicated at the prices. 45 inch Hamburg flouncings at about half price. One lot 50 cents, worth $1. One lot all silk lace 3½ to 6 inches wide, cream, beige and black, worth 50 and 75 cents, will be 25 cents. Seersucker 3½ cents. Ginghams 5½ to 10 cents. Great hosiery and glove sale. Also carpets and dress goods. Samples mailed of goods that will be on hand when order is received.

DUSENBURY BROS. & TRUESDELL.

Blooded Cattle.

Dominion Short Horns, Jersey Cattle bred and for sale. Stock will recommend itself. Dr. W. L. CHRISMAN, Eldred, Pa. vol24no20tf.

Don't Spend Your Money for Patent Medicines.

Why do you spend your money for patent medicines and poisonous nauseous drugs, when you can get pure vegetable home remedies that give unqualified satisfaction everywhere?

R. E. Fowkes, of Smethport, says: "I have used 5 bottles of your blood remedy for a serious blood trouble and find it a good thing." He used Dennis' Balm of Gilead Salve and Medicated Soap, which is the best thing out to wash old sores.

Dennis' Cough Syrup is undoubtedly the very best in the market. Free from opium.

COMPSON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free with every pound. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by F. C. Olds, Farmers Valley.

The Smethport Glass Factory

Has not yet been built, but windows, doors, mouldings, &c., can be had at the Smethport Sash Factory.

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $8

And up, at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Rev. W. C. Tanson will preach in the morning at the usual hour. The evening services will be conducted by the pastor; subject of the discourse: "The City of Safety."

St. Luke's Church.

Sunday, 29th, being Whitsun Day, there will be celebrations of the Holy Communion at 8 a. m. and at 10:30 a. m. Morning prayer will be at 9:30 o'clock. Evening prayer (memorial services for Post 347, G. A. R.) at 3:30.

Notice.

A meeting of the floral committee for Decoration day will be held at Mrs. B. F. Wright's Saturday afternoon, May 28th, at 2 o'clock. It is desired that there be a full attendance of the committee.

MRS. T. A. MORRISON.

Baptist Church.

Subject for next Sunday morning's discourse: "Why do we Observe Decoration Day?" Evening: "The Beatitudes." The above services will be held in Kittredge Opera House at the usual hours.

The pastor, Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore, will preach at Colegrove, at 3 o'clock P. M.

Best Nourishment for Consumptives.

Consumptive persons are said to be greatly benefited by the use of Speer's Port Grape Wine, both Fermented and Unfermented. It seems to give nourishment when everything else fails. The rich properties of the wine derived from the iron in the soil on which the grapes grow makes new blood and if it does not cure, we believe it prolongs life in many cases of consumption. In fact, cases have been reported of perfect cures being effected by the use of Speer's Port Wine.

Just the Thing.

Dennis' Indian Vegetable Liver Pills are just the thing for sick headache, constipation, &c. Free from calomel or alloes, consequently will not gripe.

David D. Comes says: Dennis' great American Panacea or Liniment is a great thing for a sprain on horses. His horses were both disabled last winter for several days, but after using 4 bottles on their limbs, they were cured and ready for business. Good for man or beast. For sale by E. B. McCOY, Smethport, Pa.

GIVE Ely's Cream Balm a trial. This justly celebrated remedy for the cure of catarrh, hay fever, cold in the head, &c., can be obtained of any reputable druggist and may be relied upon as a safe and pleasant remedy for the above complaints and will give immediate relief. It is not a liquid, snuff or powder, has no offensive odor and can be used at any time with good results, as thousands can testify, among them some of the attaches of this office.—*Spirit of the Times*, May 29, 1886.

Come and See Us !

"Hungry and ragged though you be," we will feed you and clothe you so good that your own mother wont know you.

New Dress Goods, White Goods, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves of every description; Lisle Silk, Undressed Kid,—elegant shades—Silk Umbrellas, Crinkled Seersuckers, too sweet for anything, French Ginghams, Swiss & Hamburg Embroideries, why the whole MINER would not hold half what we want to tell you about the New Goods. Shoes—well I should say so. Just come and see the Children's High Top Shoes—you cannot resist them; so cheap too. Another invoice of the $3.50 Ladies' hand turned French Kids just received, A to E widths. The ladies all say that $5.00 could not buy them elsewhere.

Groceries of every description from a clay pipe to ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

If you want a large or small bill of goods come to us and get our prices. We can save you 25 per cent. Come and prove it.

Thornton & Chester's celebrated flour a specialty.

Goods delivered free. Orders by mail or 'phone promptly attended to.

Bring us your produce.

Stickney & Co.

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

EAST SMETHPORT, PA.
May 4, '87—yl.

Prof. DILL'S

BALM —OF— LIFE!

THE GRAND REMEDY

—FOR—

Rheumatism Neuralgia, Soreness, Swellings, AND ALL PAINS.

I never had a remedy in my house equal to Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It cured my sick-headache; also Rheumatism and pain at heart. I expect to always keep it handy.

R. M. SMITH, Harrisburg, Pa.

100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

vol24no1yl.

Drafts on any Bank in Europe,

—AND—

Tickets to and From

—ANY PLACE IN—

The Old World

sold at the lowest possible rates by

J. O. SONBERGH, CLERMONT, PA.

AGENT FOR

C. B. Richard & Co., Bankers,
61 Broadway, New York.

May 11, 1887.-tf.

Here We Are!

We are now prepared to do all kinds

—OF—

House, Sign, Carriage

—AND—

ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &C.,
Paper Hanging,
Kalsomining,
Frescoing and
INTERIOR DECORATIVE WORK!

Good Work and Low Prices

is our motto.

Trusting that we will be favored with a good share of the patronage, we remain, respectfully yours,

Olmstead & Beman.

Smethport, May 6, 1887.-tf.

Let Your Eyes Rest Here!

H. W. Rubin wishes to announce to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now receiving

—HIS—

Spring & Summer Goods

CONSISTING OF THE

LATEST -:- STYLES
—OF—
CLOTHING!

That is guaranteed to fit in every instance.

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS

In this department I am prepared to show the finest line of goods ever brought to Smethport.

HATS and CAPS.

All the latest styles in fashionable headgear for gentlemen's wear can be found in this department.

Boots & Shoes.

The finest stock to select from in this section.

Good Goods and Low Prices,

has always been my motto, from which I do not now intend to depart. I never had a more complete and desirable stock of goods in store, and my prices were never lower.

—FOR YOUR—

Spring Suit of Clothes

go to H. W. Rubin's. He can fit you out with a rig that for durability and price cannot be duplicated in McKean county.

H. W. RUBIN,
Main St., - Smethport.

FARMERS!

I have the Agency for

Crooker's Buffalo FERTILIZERS

—AND—

PURE GROUND BONE

Farmers wishing to

Increase their Crops

Should secure one or two tons, and try it, for I know if they try it once they will try it again.

A car load of

LAND PLASTER

just received.

A FULL LINE OF

PLASTERER'S SUPPLIES.

Marblehead Lime

—AT—

$1.00 Per Barrel,

At shed or on cars.

Mason's Plaster (Plaster Parris)

$2 a barrel.

Call on or address,

W. S. ROBISON,

144 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

April 15, 1887.-m6.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

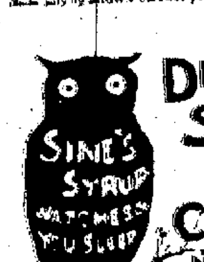
It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other Iron medicines do.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.



DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

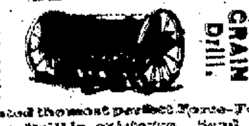
Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 13, 1884.



The Farquhar Fertilizer Grain Drill

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods SILVERWARE, Cutlery, Lamps, Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and those judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY, Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET, Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886.-tf

GO TO ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail.

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

☞ CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF. ☜

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

This Magazine portrays American thought and life from ocean to ocean, is filled with pure high-class literature, and can be safely welcomed in any family circle.

PRICE 25c. OR $3 A YEAR BY MAIL.

Sample Copy of current number mailed upon receipt of 25 cts.; back numbers, 15 cts.

Premium List with either.

Address: R. T. BUSH & SON, Publishers, 130 & 132 Pearl St., N. Y.

GET UP CLUBS

The McKean Co. Miner AND THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE will be mailed to any address for one year upon receipt of $2.50.

Address L. Rogers, Smethport, Pa.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

EFFECTS GAINED BY ORTHOCHROMATIC PHOTOGRAPHY.

A Simple Apparatus for Measuring the Bulk of Solids—A Novel Invention That Produces Drawings and Paintings by Means of an Air Jet.

The novel invention known as the "Air brush," for producing drawings and paintings by means of an air jet, instead of using pencil or brushes, has been fully described and illustrated recently in The Scientific American. We reproduce two of the cuts for the benefit of our readers, with a brief description of the same.



FIG. 1—THE AIR BRUSH.

By means of a jet of compressed air a stream of black lead, in finely pulverized form, or a fine stream of liquid paint, is blown from the point of a needle and made to impinge on the surface of the paper, in fine or broad lines, as required by the operator, who simply holds the delivering instrument in his hand and directs the delivery of the pigment upon the paper, while with his foot he works the air compressor, as shown in Fig. 1.

The action of the hand piece is entirely controlled by the thumb valve, and the artist can produce the finest line and instantly change to a broad shadow. These effects with a single stroke have a finish that only hours of toil can equal by any other known means.

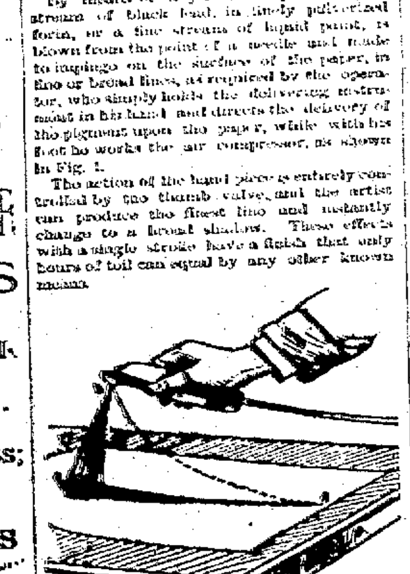


FIG. 2—THE AIR BRUSH.

It will be seen that holding the instrument low produces fine lines, and by elevating the instrument broad effects are produced, and the artist can go from line to shadow without stopping, as seen in Fig. 2. Supposing the instrument moved from A to B, following dotted lines, the effect would be as seen on the paper from A to C.

Everything about the operation of the air brush becomes perfectly automatic after a little practice, and the artist will handle it with the same ease that he now handles the brush or stump. In a word, it puts into the artist's hands at once many years of practical manipulation, which few would care to invest the large amount of time and study to attain. It does not, however, imply the entire abandonment of any of the methods now in use.

It may be well to add that the committee on science and the arts, constituted by the Franklin institute of the state of Pennsylvania, after due examination of the air brush, regard it as deserving of the warmest commendation.

Orthochromatic Photography.

Orthochromatic photography, which is now becoming an important branch of the art, is not, as many suppose, photography in colors, but rather photography of colors. It explains Popular Science News, an oil painting is copied in the usual manner all the yellow tones, which to the eye appear light, will be more or less dark in the photograph, while the darker blue tones will be nearly white. This is due to the fact that the blue rays are accompanied by a much larger proportion of actinic or chemical rays than the yellow. By covering the sensitive plate with certain fluorescent bodies, among which eosine and erythrosine have given the best results, the length or character of the waves of colored light are so changed that they are photographed with their proper gradations of light and shade. By this process most beautiful effects have been obtained. The softness and delicacy of the shading is such that it resembles rather a crayon drawing than a photograph; and, as the process has only recently been made practical, it is probable that even greater success will be obtained with it in the near future.

Measuring the Bulk of Solids.

A simple apparatus for measuring the bulk of a solid body, without immersing the latter in water and without weighing it, is described in Chronique Industrielle, as follows: "The instrument consists of a graduated glass tube one inch in diameter, which is closed at the upper extremity with a rubber stopper, while the lower extremity is fixed in a copper box two and one quarter inches in height and four inches in diameter. The apparatus is filled with sand up to the zero of the graduation. Then it is turned upside down and the bottom of the box is unscrewed and the object inserted. After the box has been closed it is placed in its upright position. It is then only necessary to observe the level of the sand in the tube. The volume sought for will be read upon the graduated scale."

A Certain Sign of Death.

M. Lessence claims that a certain sign of death is the permanent gaping of a wound made in the skin by puncturing it with a needle. If the person be living blood will usually follow the withdrawal of the needle; but, whether it does or not, the wound will close at once. The puncture made in the skin of a dead person will remain open, as if made in leather.

A Ventilating Window Pane.

A German engineer named Henkels has invented a ventilating window pane which admits fresh air while preventing a draught. Each square meter of glass contains 5,000 holes, which are of conical shape, widening toward the side. The new device has already been adopted by many of the German hospitals.

Brief History of the Ball.

The ball has given rise to so many popular games that we feel convinced our young readers will like to hear something of its history. Herodotus attributes the invention of the ball to the Lydians, but succeeding writers have affirmed that Anagalla, a princess of Corcyra, was the first who made a ball for the purpose of pastime. The most ancient game with the ball is known to us as handball, a pastime which consists in two or more players hitting a ball from one to another with the open palm; if Homer may be accredited, this game is coeval at least with the destruction of Troy. It is altogether uncertain at what period the ball was introduced into England, but it is well known that many of the games which are now played were popular in this country in the Thirteenth and Fourteenth centuries.

Cutting Glass by Electricity.

Mr. Ede says that glass tubes of wide diameter may be cut by means of electricity; the tube is surrounded with a fine wire, and the extremities of the latter are put in communication with a source of electricity. It is necessary to see that the wire adheres closely to the glass. When a current is passed through the wire the latter becomes red hot and heats the glass beneath it. A simple drop of water deposited upon the heated place will cause a clean breakage of the glass at that point. Contrary to what happens with the usual processes, the thicker the sides of the tube are the better the experiment succeeds. It is unnecessary to say that this process is perfectly applicable likewise to laboratory bottles.

Wanted the Time.

They tell in Buffalo of a faithful workman engaged in extra dangerous work, who injured his hand very severely. As the surgeon was attending to him the foreman hurried in and said: "Sam, what time was it when you got hurt?" "About 4 o'clock. Why do you ask?" "So I may know when to dock you."—New York Sun.

TO THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

If I were you, in moments of reflection,
Though criticism may be fair and true,
I'd not go in too much for vivisection,
If I were you.

I would not take the flowers of life and tear them
Apart, their inner secrets all to view,
I'd pluck them gently, reverently wear them,
If I were you.

I'd leave some gossamer of tender fancies
In Life's wide meadow, gemmed along with dew,
Not sweep them all before stern Fact's advances,
If I were you.

If I were you I'd leave some twilight hours
'Twixt glaring daylight and the night's black hue,
Some neutral-tinted scenes—some shady bowers,
If I were you.

I would not let the oil of toleration—
The sameness of one general "width of view"
Subdue the free wave's motion to stagnation,
If I were you.

I'd not laugh down enthusiasm's fire
As antique and highflown—I'd leave some few
Sparks of a noble rage, a generous ire,
If I were you.

And oh! amid the rush for wealth or pleasure,
And all the hurly burly and to do,
I'd leave some breathing space, some nooks of leisure,
Some time for laying up th' enduring treasure,
If I were you.
—Temple Bar.

NOT ENCOURAGING TO PEN DRIVERS.

Joe Howard Writes of the Inevitable Poverty of Journalistic Life.

The rich men in journalism are not the best writers. There are men who would have shown quite as brilliantly behind the calico counter, in the button factory or in the whisky still. It doesn't make them any less men because they had the faculty of money saving, nor am I such an idiot as to assume for a moment that because a man in journalism or in literary life is rich he is unfitted for his calling, but I do contend that the men who have amassed great fortunes in journalism and in literary life are the publishers rather than the editors and writers. Take the Harpers for instance. What better illustration could be asked than that? Not one of them writers. They are all rich, but how many of their editors and writers have money to the fore? Take the case of Conant. Although he was with the Harpers the greater part of his literary life, although he served them with intelligent vitality, bringing to their use rare qualities of mind and of heart and exceptional culture, he hadn't a dollar when he went away, nor has his wife and family to-day save what they earn by the happy, felicitous combination of brain and hand.

The first managing editor of The New York Times whom I remember was Alexander C. Wilson. He died in poverty. The managing editor of The New York World was David G. Croly. He is working to-day, as is his wife, Jennie June—constant, indefatigable, never resting are they, working to-day as much as they did thirty years ago, when they began. The writers on The Herald, can you find me one with money? Those on The World, can you find me one with money? The writers on The Times, The Tribune, The Sun—not one of them with money as men in commerce speak of money. Now and then you will find a man who, from his salary of $50 or $100 a week, saves $20 or $30, but how, under heaven, can he think that the savings so accumulated could be even a pittance in the eye of the world!

And once used up they are done with.

A squeezed sponge is better than they, because the sponge may fill up again—they can't. They are best illustrated by a squeezed orange, for which there is no revivication. Raymond, the brainy editor of The Times, died comparatively poor, and had it not been for the shrewdness with which the infamies of the Tweed ring were utilized by George Jones, the publisher, and his associates, the Raymond estate would have panned out next to nothing. Horace Greeley was proverbially unfitted for manipulation in money affairs, and Charles A. Dana is to-day a rich man—not because he had a mercantile head, but because he had brains enough to utilize opportunities and to utilize good men. He had in his business office the best business manager known at the time in journalism, a life long friend, a devoted comrade, and Mr. Dana's wealth to-day comes to him not because he earned it as a writer, but because he had in his staff a man who knew where to place the good things that Dana and his accomplished young men, as he calls them, prepared from day to day. No, indeed, as a rule, when you find the man at the head of the paper rich, you will find him not a writer.

Charles A. Dana is the one exception. Mr. Bennett never dreams of writing. Why should he?—Joe Howard's Letter.

The Power of Concentration.

I believe the men who rule the world are those who have got the power of concentration. That is not to decry the power of word painting. When you wish the people to see a truth you must not spare the coloring; iteration and reiteration are the only ways of getting a ball through the steel plated brains of bigots. Hit a spot once, they are mail; twice they shiver and stagger; three times, they are terrified and say if he hits there again he'll be through, sure; four times, and you penetrate. But the ball must be concentrated and solid.

The power and influence of the newspaper has been of necessity to teach concentration. Nearly its whole make up is itemized. One murder, ten lines, a political speech of three hours, fourteen lines, the doings of congress for a whole day, half a column, railroad affairs for the whole United States, itemized in two columns; editorials short and pithy and pungent. Everything must be so arranged that you can read at a glance.

This is no trifling matter, dear reader, and you know it right well. Life is short. There are 60,000 English words, not counting 10,000 slang words. The possible permutations and combinations of all these is incomputable. No author, speaker or writer should undertake to handle words except just enough to express an exact idea.—Globe-Democrat.

The "Fire King's" Ointment.

A writer in an English fire paper says the showmen who perform such wonderful feats with fire, and announce themselves as "fire kings" and as being fireproof, use an ointment made by dissolving two ounces of camphor in four ounces of aqua vitae, and then adding two ounces of liquid storax and two ounces of quicksilver. Two ounces of hematite, beaten into a powder and mixed with the above ingredients, completes the mixture; and when it is rubbed on the hands, a red hot iron may be held in the hands and bent double, or by its use one can safely walk on red hot irons. If used too often it discolors the skin. Perhaps some fireman will try it, though we cannot say that the result would be satisfactory or not.—Boston Transcript.

United States and Canadian Territory.

The [illegible] of the United States and Canada [illegible] understood by those who are not [illegible] versed in geography. Most people are surprised at learning that the area of the United States only exceeds that of Canada by about 30,000 square miles. The United States has 3,501,404 square miles; Canada, 3,470,392.

Pig Iron.

When being smelted iron flows in a molten state through a main channel scraped in the floor, called a sow. On each side of the main stem are shallow ditches or molds to receive the metal. These molds are called pigs, and the iron molded in them is called pig iron.

Fitz John Porter.

Gen. Fitz John Porter was not, as some suppose, restored to the army with arrears of pay since his dismissal. He was restored to his rank at the time of the court martial, and placed on the retired list with a pension to take effect from the time of such restoration.

The Poets Laureate.

The poets laureate of England since 1670 are John Dryden, Nahum Tate, Nicholas Rowe, Lawrence Eusden, Colley Cibber, William Whitehead, Thomas Wharton, Henry James Pye, Robert Southey, William Wordsworth and Alfred Tennyson.

The Schooner Vega.

The schooner Vega, under command of Capt. Nordenskjold, is the only vessel that has passed to the north of any continent. In 1880 she succeeded in passing eastward along the eastern coast of Europe and Asia.

Butter and Oleomargarine.

To detect the difference is a problem which it is said experts have failed to solve. Even by chemical analysis the processes are very complicated and their reliability is doubtful.

"The Last Rose of Summer."

The song, written by Thomas Moore, was adapted to an old Sicilian melody, and was used by Donizetti in the opera of "Martha."

Mediterranean.

The name Mediterranean is a composition of two Latin words, media and terra, meaning the middle of the earth. In ancient times the sea of that name was the center of the known world.

W. H. PICARD, Jr.

SMETHPORT, PA.

—IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF—



White Face Black Spanish,

from the most noted English strains. The White Face Black Spanish are non-sitters, and are the champion egg producers.

—ALSO DEALER IN—

Plymouth Rocks.

Orders now received for Eggs for Hatching.

Send for prices and description of birds.

W. H. PICARD, Jr., Smethport, Pa.

April 1, 1887.

SWAYNE'S

THROAT & LUNG TROUBLES CONQUERED BY SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY

SWAYNE'S VERMIFUGE THE CHILDREN'S MEDICINE

TO KEEP HEALTHY 1. EXERCISE DAILY 2. EAT GOOD FOOD 3. BE CHEERFUL & USE SWAYNE'S PILLS.

SWAYNE'S PANACEA PURIFIES SYPHILITIC BLOOD.

LONDON HAIR RESTORER (ENGLISH) DR. SWAYNE & SON SOLE AGENTS.

OINTMENT

THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES & SKIN HUMOR

SYMPTOMS. Moisture, intense itching and stinging, most at night—worse by scratching—very distressing. If allowed to continue tumors form which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. Sent by mail for 50 cts.

DR. SWAYNE'S MEDICINES OLDEST IN U. S. PREPARED ONLY BY DR. SWAYNE & SON, PHILADELPHIA. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

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Jan. 8, 1885.-tf.

KLINE'S PATENT GAS BURNER



Saves Stoves, Gives More Heat, Does Away With Lampblack

—AND—

Heats the Lower Part of the Room!

KLINE GAS BURNER CO., Ridgway, Pa.

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For complete information, Descriptive Pamphlet, with testimonials, free.

For sale by all druggists. If one or the other is not in position to furnish it to you, do not be persuaded to take anything else, but apply direct to the General Agents, PFAELZER BROS. & CO. 819 & 821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Desirable Hotel Property FOR SALE.

THE long established and favorably known Bergstresser House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser. It is a roomy three-story structure, fitted up with all modern improvements and conveniences and is a business property which is not often met with. Anyone desiring to engage in the business of hotel keeping, will consult his interest by addressing the proprietress.

MRS. M. E. BERGSTRESSER.

Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886. tf

SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S Academy, For Young Men & Boys, Media, Pa.

12 miles from Philadelphia. Fixed price covers every expense, even books, &c. No extra charges. No incidental expenses. No examination for admission. Twelve experienced teachers, all men, and all graduates. Special opportunities for apt students to advance rapidly. Special drill for dull and backward boys. Patrons or students may select any studies or choose the regular English, Scientific, Business, Classical or Civil Engineering course. Students fitted at Media Academy are now in Harvard, Yale, Princeton and ten other Colleges and Polytechnic schools. 10 students sent to college in 1883, 15 in 1884, 10 in 1885, 10 in 1886. A graduating class every year in the commercial department. A Physical and Chemical Laboratory, Gymnasium and Ball Ground. 1500 vols. added to Library in 1883. Physical apparatus doubled in 1883. Media has seven churches and a temperance charter which prohibits the sale of all intoxicating drinks. For new illustrated circular address the Principal and Proprietor, SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A. M., (Harvard Graduate) Media, Penn'a. 30—ly.

The American Detective Bureau,

Main Offices, 96 and 98 Diamond St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Established 1863 by David H. Gilkinson, U. S. Government Detective.

Organized and conducted on the system of the United States Secret Service. Confidential Agents in all the Principal Cities of the United States and Canada.

D. H. GILKINSON, Principal and Gen. Sup.
HEBER McDOWELL, Superintendent.
Hon. JOHN DALZELL, Att'y for the Bureau.
Reference: James J. Brooks, Chief Secret Service Division, Washington, D. C.
Send for Circular. vol23no43m6.

A. T. PALMER

(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore.)

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables!

AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES

First-class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.

Team work of every description done promptly.

We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.

Office at Water street Barn, near Court House. A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Up Stairs, Down Stairs, in Kitchen and in the Lady's Parlor.

There is a very delightful way by which you may tell the hour of day by means of flowers, asserts Frederick G. Mather. There are twenty-four varieties of plants whose blossoms open successfully at the different hours of the day and night. The African marigold opens at 7 in the evening and closes at 4 in the morning, but if it does not open the next day will be rainy. Most varieties of the water lily close and sink into the water at sundown to arise and bloom at sunrise. The day lily opens at 5 o'clock in the morning, and the morning glory a little later. The night blooming cereus opens only at night and closes before the dawn.

Lemon Cream Biscuits.

Cream biscuits with lemon are very delicious, and M. Felix Delice gives the following receipe for making them: Put into a basin and work well with a wooden spoon the yolks of six eggs, six ounces of sugar and the rind of one lemon chopped fine; beat the six whites to a froth and mix with the yolks; add four ounces sifted flour and about one pint of well whipped cream; mix the whole carefully. Pour this preparation into eight or more oblong white paper cases, besprinkle with sugar, put on a baking sheet and bake in a brisk oven nearly ten minutes; dish upon a napkin and serve hot.

Shad as Epicures Like It.

Shad is undoubtedly most delightful when broiled, and this is the easiest way to cook it. Rub the double broiler with butter or beef suet to prevent sticking. The fish should be split down the back. Expose the inside to the fire first. Turn frequently, taking great care that the skin side does not burn. A medium sized fish will cook in from ten to fifteen minutes. When the bone parts readily from the flesh it is done. Carefully remove to a hot platter. Sprinkle with pepper and salt, then a few drops of lemon juice, some parsley chopped fine and melted butter over all. Put in the oven to soak for a minute or two.

Ink Stains on Mahogany or Cherry.

The following often acts satisfactorily in removing old ink stains from polished mahogany and cherry: Add a very few drops of nitre to a teaspoonful of water, dip a feather into this mixture and touch the ink spot with it. When the stain disappears rub the spot at once with a rag wet with clear water, then dry and polish. This is to prevent a white mark coming in place of the stain.

A Pretty Wash Stand Splasher.

A pretty wash stand splasher may be worked with etching silk on coarse white linen. The design should be traced off on white tissue paper and the paper tacked to the linen. The design is then worked through the paper, which is afterward torn off. Finish the splasher by hemming it around, edge with lace and tack a ribbon bow in each corner.

A Burlap Screen.

A very satisfactory screen is made by covering a frame with ordinary burlap. If it is desired to decorate this, a good way is to use figures cut out of cretonne. Very large Japanese and Chinese designs with figures, temples, trees and birds are best adapted for the purposes. Paste them on and buttonhole the edges loosely with crewel.

Old Fashioned Apple Sauce.

Old fashioned apple sauce of deep red brown color is very appetizing. Fill a deep pudding dish with chopped apple, put in two cups of sugar and one cup of water; use orange or lemon peel for flavoring, and bake slowly two or three hours.

Draperies for Doors and Windows.

A favorite method of decorative display nowadays consists in the artistic draping of doors and windows. These draperies do much toward furnishing a room and may be costly or inexpensive, according to the means of the furnisher.



SUGGESTION FOR DOOR DRAPING.

The accompanying cut from The Decorator and Furnisher presents a very pleasing model that may be copied in either rich, heavy stuffs or light, inexpensive material. It also affords a pleasing change from the usual mode of looping curtains and portieres alike on both sides.

Household Hints.

A little petroleum added to the water with which waxed or polished floors are washed improves their appearance.

A fruitful cause of eruptions of the skin is the use of poor soaps. For toilet purposes only the best and purest of soaps ought to be employed.

Two cups of brown sugar, half a cup of molasses, one and one half cups of water, butter the size of an egg, and two cups of peanut meats, furnish the ingredients for peanut candy. Boil until thick.

In hanging out skirts to dry always pin them between two lines and they will take up less space and dry much sooner than when hung double.

Put heavy wrapping paper under new oilcloth, so it will not stick to the carpet and leave paint on it.

To remove mildew, soak in buttermilk and spread on the grass in the sun.

Hand painted china holds its own well, although conservative people prefer the plain white ware.

Rubber rings such as are used on fruit cans become hard and brittle. They can be restored by letting them lie in water in which you have put a little ammonia. Mix in this proportion: One part ammonia and two parts water. Sometimes they do not need to lie in this more than five minutes, but frequently a half hour is needed to restore their elasticity.

A few drops of ammonia in alchohol furnishes an admirable mixture for cleaning black clothes.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with coughs, asthma, bronchetis and consumption. E. B. McCoy will give any person a trial bottle free of cost. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. Price 50c and $1. no9ly

A Valuable Testimonial.

A remarkable cure of a serious blood trouble in Four Mile, N. Y. A lady says: "I used some five bottles of your Blood Remedy, one box of your Balm of Gilead Salve and one box of your Cream Soap as a wash for a very serious eruption on my face, and have found the most satisfactory results." The above is simply one of many testimonials from all parts of the country. Please call on your druggist or order from the proprietor, G. T. Dennis, Eldred, Pa.

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that each druggist is authorized to refund your money by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy if it fails to cure you. E. B. McCoy has secured the agency for it. Price 50c and $1. Trial size free. no9ly

The Population of Smethport

Is about 1500, and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the throat and lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all not to neglect the opportunity to call on us and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. Price 50c and $1. Respectfully, E. B. McCoy, druggist, Smethport, Pa. no9ly

FROM PILLS TO POVERTY.

Physicians in Reduced Circumstances Wanted—A Curious Advertisement.

The following advertisement, which appeared in one of the city papers, drew together a curious assortment of very reputable but seedy looking men. No one, to judge by their appearance, would suppose that each one was the possessor of what is known as a college education, and in addition to that was a graduate of a medical college. The advertisement was in substance as follows: "A physician wanted; one in reduced circumstances. Apply at No. 260 H—— street."

The above number is that of a small two-story and basement brick house, and is occupied as a residence and office by a doctor. The reporter was ushered into the presence of the author of the advertisement. The doctor was clad in a long, solid-looking dressing-gown, ratted artistically over one ear.

Motioning the reporter to seat himself on either the stove or the floor, as no chairs were visible, the doctor calmly perused a newspaper. For over two hours the bell was constantly kept jingling by seedy looking men in possession of medical diplomas. No one seemed to suit the doctor until late in the afternoon, when one remained closeted with him and had evidently answered the doctor's three questions satisfactorily.

One of the rejected ones seeing the reporter, and evidently taking him for a disciple of the saw and dissecting knife, approached him with a dissatisfied smile.

"I wonder what he wanted of a poor doctor?" said the man. "He'll get plenty to answer the advertisement. I never saw so many broken down physicians in my life."

When asked how that happened and why so many doctors were out of positions, he said:

"Well, take my case as an example. I graduated from a German university and then from a medical college with high honors, but no money. Not making as much of a success of it as I had expected, I came here with the hope that in a new country I could do better. It was even worse here than at home. The country is full of doctors, and they keep filling up the place with them as fast as they can turn them out of the medical colleges. Those who have a little money, but not enough to support them in the style they have to live in while their practice is building up, start an apothecary store. Many of them make successes of it, while others fail. I, having no money, went as an apothecary's assistant at $10 a week and had to prepare all the prescriptions.

"The idea of paying such wages to a man who has to mix the deadliest of drugs and holds the lives of thousands in his hand!" he exclaimed.

"What becomes of all the physicians?" asked the reporter.

"Well," replied the man, "they go as I did, as apothecaries' assistants and into anything else they can—some as clerks, and those who can into newspaper work. What is the use of hiring a green hand when a licensed physician will work for the same wages and knows better how to mix the drugs."—New York Journal.

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-ly

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

INSURANCE.

Death Losses Paid,

$5,000,000.

You are not throwing away your money when you pay death assessments in the U. B. You are simply doing unto your fellow member's family what you expect others to do unto your family; and it should not be a grevious burden to assist helpless families, when you can rest under the comforting assurance that your own family can rightfully claim and expect similar assistance at your death.

The following is a list of persons who have recently insured in the U. B. Mutual Aid Society, in Division E:

J. H. Sowers	$5,000
N. G. Swanson	5,000
S. J. Swanson	3,000
J. T. [illegible]	1,000
B. E. Burdick	2,000
C. A. Burdick	3,000
H. P. Weaver	5,000
Wm. O'Connor	5,000
Mrs. M. A. Sartwell	2,000
Chas. Watson	1,000
J. W. Kellie	2,000
Wm. Haskell	5,000
W. J. George	5,000
J. W. Pike	2,000
W. P. Burdick	5,000
G. N. Barrett	5,000
E. A. Burdick	2,000
G. F. Wood	2,000
R. Sartwell	2,000
Wm. Myres	5,000
Thos. Dufendorfer	5,000
James O'Delp	2,000
Geo. Miller	2,000
M. O. Campbell	5,000
J. E. Andersen	2,000
N. Lr. Smyres	3,000
Mrs. H. A. James	3,000
Wm. Hearst	5,000
Duane Jones	5,000
A. T. Palmer	5,000
John O'Connor	3,000
A. R. Cory	5,000
A. T. Smith	2,000
J. R. Shoemaker	3,000
O. H. Huff	3,000
Thomas Huff	2,000
E. W. Long	5,000
H. H. Carsons	5,000
A. J. Larsons	5,000
Dr. Armstrong	5,000

"Delays Have Dangerous Ends,"

and yet with this fact before them many persons still delay to make provisions for their end by neglecting to secure certificates of membership in the U. B.

C. A. Burdick, Dist. Agt.

—FOR—

Cameron, Elk, Warren, Potter and McKean Counties.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 14, 1887.

To The Public.

I wish to announce through the columns of the MINER to the people of Smethport and vicinity, that I am prepared to do all work in the

Horseshoing Line

in the most satisfactory manner.

CORNS AND CONTRACTED FEET successfully treated.

Hoping to have a liberal share of the patronage, I am

Respectfully Yours,

A. J. Duryea,

Masser's Shop, Water St., Smethport.

Paragon Desk!



A. H. ANDREWS & CO.

DEALERS IN

SCHOOL FURNITURE

School Directors, it is to your interest and the interest of the public to examine this Furniture before buying elsewhere. Call on or address,

C. A. Burdick, Agent,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Office: Hamlin Bank Building. 14tf

D. LANGELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.



SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with Asthma or Phthisic, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this wonderful cure for Asthma and Catarrh, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in five minutes, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials, all of recent date:

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."

E. M. Carson, A. M., Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany; tried the climate of different states—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

T. E. Gates, County Treasurer, Philadelphia, Miss., writes: "Have used the Remedy. Would not live without it. Every one that uses it recommends it."

L. B. Phelps, P. M., Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in 3 years."

H. C. Plumpton, Joliet, Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."

Geo. W. Brady, Nelson Co., Ky., writes: "I am using the Remedy. Gained 8 pounds in 3 weeks. Would not be without it."

Martin Fox, Little Falls, N. Y., writes: "Find Remedy excellent. Could not live without it."

We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address trial package free of charge. Address, J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Proprietors, Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio. Full size box by mail $1.00.

June 18 1886-ly

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine. jan1tf

KASKINE!

(THE NEW QUININE.)



No Bad Effect. No Headache. No Nausea. No Ringing Ears. Cures Quickly. Pleasant. Pure.

A POWERFUL TONIC,

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all Germ Diseases.

Bellevue Hospital, N. Y.: "Universally successful."

St. Francis Hospital, N. Y.: "Every patient treated with Kaskine has been discharged cured."

Dr. L. R. White, U. S. Examining Surgeon, writes: "Kaskine is the best medicine made."

Dr. L. M. Gleasner, 360 East 121st St., New York City, has cured over 250 patients with Kaskine after quinine and all other drugs had failed. He says: "It is undoubtedly the best medicine ever discovered."

Prof. W. F. Holcombe, M. D., 54 East 25th St., N. Y. (late Prof. in N. Y. Med. College) writes: "Kaskine is superior to quinine in its specific power, and never produces the slightest injury to the hearing or constitution."

Rev. Jas. L. Hall, Chaplain Albany Penitentiary, writes that Kaskine has cured his wife, after twenty years suffering from malaria and nervous dyspepsia. Write him for particulars.

Thousands upon thousands write that Kaskine has cured them after all other medicines had failed. Write for book of testimonials.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

WORKING CLASSES Attention

We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. jan1tf

LINES OF TRAVEL.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Saturday, Nov. 25, 18[illegible].

WESTWARD				STATIONS	EASTWARD			
	p.m.	a.m.			a.m.	a.m.		
	5 16	10 35		ar. Bradford lv.	7 45	10 40		
	4 35	9 55		...Kenzua Jn....	8 25	[illegible]		
	4 25	9 48		...New City....	8 33	[illegible]		
	4 15	9 35		...Rixford....	8 45	[illegible]		
	4 00	9 21		Duke Centre	8 52	[illegible]		
	3 43	9 05		...Eldred....	9 08	[illegible]		
	3 27	8 52		...Bullis Mills...	9 22	[illegible]		
	3 12	8 37		...Ceres...	9 37	[illegible]		
	2 50	8 24		Little Genesee	9 50	[illegible]		
6 00	2 36	8 15		Lv. Bolivar, Ar.	9 59	[illegible]		
5 30	2 29	7 51		...Allentown...	10 21	[illegible]		
4 50	2 00	7 25		lv. Wellsville ar.	10 50	[illegible]		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.			a.m.	p.m.		
				N. Y., L. E. & W.				
		3 30		...Hornellsville...	12 10			
				...Addison...	1 13			
				...Corning...	1 35			
		1 52		...Elmira...	1 56			
				...Waverly...	2 36			
				...Owego...	2 55			
		12 21		...Binghampton...	3 51			
		6 00		lv. New York ar.	10 00			
		p.m.			p.m.			
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.			a.m.	p.m.		
7 25	1 15	9 00		ar. Bradford lv.	7 45	9 15		
6 50	1 40	8 25		Kinzua Junct'n	8 25	9 55		
6 45	1 35	8 18		...Aiken...	8 37	10 05		
6 36	1 26	8 11		...Davis...	8 44	10 10		
6 29	1 19	8 04		...Simpson...	8 51	10 16		
6 20	1 10	7 55		...Ormsby...	9 00	10 25		
5 50	12 40	7 25		...Smethport...	9 30	11 00		
5 50	12 40	6 55		...Mt. Jewett...		11 55		
5 10	12 00	6 15		...Kane...		12 35		
p.m.	m.	a.m.				p.m.		

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect Jan. 1, 1886.

Westward 28	Westward 26	Stations	Eastward 25	Eastward 27
p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
3 27	9 07	Ar. ...Cuba... Lv.	10 00	[illegible]
3 30	7 25	Lv. Little Genesee Ar.	11 25	[illegible]
1 15	7 10	...Bolivar...	11 55	[illegible]

B. C. WILLIAMS, Gen'l Man'gr.
JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company. New Time Table, take effect Dec. 19, 1886. ROCHESTER DIVISION.

EASTWARD Acc.	Exp.	Mail	STATIONS Eastern Time.	WESTWARD Mail	Exp	Acc.
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.		
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	ar Rochester lv	7 50	5 30	8 00
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	...Scottsville...	8 19	6 01	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	...Mumford...	8 29	6 12	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	...Leroy...	8 47	6 37	[illegible]
12 52	6 30	8 28	...Pavillion...	9 04	6 53	[illegible]
12 05	6 13	8 10	...Wyoming...	9 16	7 10	[illegible]
11 33	6 02	7 55	...Warsaw...	9 28	7 25	[illegible]
10 55	5 50	7 44	...Silver Lake Jun.	9 41	7 45	[illegible]
10 20	5 36	7 33	...Gainesville...	9 54	8 10	[illegible]
9 54	5 27		...Pike...	10 02		
9 30	5 18		...Bliss...	10 14		
9 11	5 08		...Farmersville...	10 24		
7 35	4 30	Noon	...Machias...	10 41	Noon	
7 15	4 22		...Ashford...	10 55		
6 20	4 00	8 55	...Ellicottville...	11 10		
a.m.	3 46	8 47	Bradford June.	11 25		
	3 26	8 30	...Salamanca...	11 45		
	3 20	lv	ar	11 48		
	3 18		ar	11 52		
	3 03	8 21	...Carrollton...	12 02		
	2 51	8 10	...Limestone...	12 19		
	2 30	8 00 lv	Bradford ar	12 55		
	2 15		ar ...Custer City...	lv 12 55		
	2 10		...Johnsonburg Jun.	1 05		
	1 40		...Ridgway...	3 01		
	1 22		...Carmon...	3 15		
	12 40		...Brockwayville...	4 05		
	10 50		...Falls Creek...	4 15		
	9 30		...DuBois...	4 25		
	9 56		...Sykes...	5 25		
	9 16		...Big Run...	5 47		
	8 40		...Punxsutawney...	6 15		
	8 35		...Clayville ar.	6 30		
	a.m.			p.m.		

BUFFALO DIVISION.

EASTWARD		STATIONS	WESTWARD	
Exp.	Mail		Mail	Exp.
a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	p.m.
11 00	6 15	Ar. Buffalo Lv.	8 16	5 [illegible]
		William St. Dep.		
10 17	5 25	...Orchard Park...	9 21	5 [illegible]
10 05	5 25	...West Falls...	9 33	5 [illegible]
9 55	5 12	...Colden...	9 41	6 [illegible]
9 30	4 48	...Springville...	10 05	6 [illegible]
9 07	4 22	...West Valley...	10 28	6 [illegible]
8 55	4 10	...Ashford...	10 40	7 [illegible]

Connections for east and west are made at Rochester with the New York Central and Hudson River R. R., and at Salamanca with the N. Y. P. & O. R. R. for Jamestown, Mansfield, Cincinnati, Chicago and the west; also with the Erie R. R. for Hornellsville, and eastern points; at Bradford with the Narrow Gauge system to all points in the oil regions; at Ridgway with Philadelphia and Erie R. R. for Emporium, Williamsport, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Connections are made at Buffalo with the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. for Niagara Falls, Lockport, Lewiston, Hamilton and Toronto. With L. S. & M. S. R. R., Michigan Central R. R., and Grand Trunk Railway for all points in Michigan and the west.

Tickets, time tables and full information can be procured at ticket office, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. depot, Exchange street, Buffalo.

JAS. T. GARDNER, Gen'l Sup't. ISAIAH S. EMERY, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect December, 18[illegible].

AR. EASTW'D. P.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	LV. WESTW'D. A.M.	P.M.
8.30	1.18	...Coudersport...	8.00	3.00
8.16	1.14	...Hammonds...	8.04	3.04
8.09	1.06	...Olmsted...	8.12	[illegible]
8.04	1.00	...Nelsons...	8.18	[illegible]
7.57	12.53	...Knowlton...	8.25	[illegible]
7.51	12.45	...Roulette...	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.46	12.41	...Pomeroy Bridge...	8.38	[illegible]
7.38	12.33	...Burtville...	8.46	[illegible]
7.31	12.26	...Silver Spring...	8.52	[illegible]
7.25	12.19	...Coleman...	9.00	[illegible]
7.20	12.12	...Port Allegany...	9.05	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 15, 1886. Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:30 a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:45 p. m., New York, 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 7:45 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 8:25 a. m., New York 11:30 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:30 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:25 p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m., Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 6:25 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 10:30 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.